The Sunday Oregonian.

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SOCIAL TOPICS.

Why Lively Week for Respectable Sensation.

[Special Correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian. Responsible for Bad Breath—General Backs, or Live Rabbits.]

[illegible] has been a great week in this city. First some [illegible] to strike what proved to [illegible] so to speak, and apparently a mystery, followed [illegible] nature would allow him [illegible] sunk. It was simply an ordinary trunk, locked and strapped. [illegible] fellow opened the trunk [illegible] the body of a white woman. [illegible] excited columns of details. [illegible] were raked up by the [illegible] reporters. It was intimated [illegible] was unable to do something [illegible] The trunk mystery [illegible] of the town. To those not [illegible] the habits and customs of [illegible] more or less unadorned [illegible] were properly speaking. Indeed, a complete explanation of the mysterious affair was unsatisfactory. That the [illegible] especially this very lazy and [illegible] Indians of the present day, [illegible] in the matter of the [illegible], too, in the midst [illegible] civilized community, appears [illegible] so it was. Pat they do [illegible] a method of disposing [illegible] who doesn't own a [illegible] has no yen come out [illegible] What could be more be[illegible] the appearance of their [illegible] should become the [illegible] of their earthly selves? In [illegible] of the most valuable deceased, occasioning [illegible] that an Indian will [illegible] to his captivity.

[illegible] the second week [illegible] the climax [illegible] the discovery [illegible] of a blood-curdling character fell back on inexhaustible [illegible] It is not known [illegible] exhausted himself or [illegible] exciting effort while [illegible] nine-tenths of the sub[illegible] but he was able to cease [illegible] with various sections of a [illegible] Yamhill, and numerous letters [illegible] to the last legislature [illegible] was the finding of a [illegible] with 1000 Merinos [illegible] Inmate and Inanimate Carried [illegible] With 500 Specimens, Grouped [illegible] Gathering Since Noah's Day [illegible] ating Entertainment! [illegible] LY SUMPTUOUS REPRODUCTIO[illegible] om 3 a.m. o'clock [illegible] O-YEARS! [illegible] g Stirring Scenes for Several [illegible] es Around, One Mile! [illegible] D CALEDONIAN SPORTS [illegible] LENDENT STREET PARADE [illegible] at 10 o'clock Every Morning [illegible] Performance at Customary Hour [illegible] e Tickets to Anybody [illegible] NS ON ALL RAILROADS [illegible] E PARTICULARS [illegible] [illegible] ritory, Oregon and California, [illegible] sufficient magnitude and merit [illegible] make special excursion rates and run [illegible] GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH [illegible] dates named. MAKE A NOTE [illegible] HOW THAT EVER CROSSED [illegible] RIDAY, JULY 27 [illegible] AY, JULY 28 [illegible] JULY 30 [illegible] JULY 31 [illegible] NESDAY, AUG. 1 [illegible] Y, AUG. 2 [illegible] Y, AUG. 3 [illegible] RDAY, AUG. 4 [illegible] DAY, AUG. 6 [illegible] DAY, AUG. 7 [illegible] DAY, AUG. 8 [illegible] ESDAY, AUG. 9 [illegible] URSDAY, AUG. 10 [illegible] UG. 11 [illegible] URDAY, AUG. 13 [illegible] AUG. 14 [illegible] UESDAY, AUG. 15 [illegible] DAY, AUG. 16 [illegible] AY, AUG. 17 [illegible] R, FRIDAY, AUG. 18 [illegible] AT DAY, AUG. 20 [illegible] AUG. 21 [illegible] Y, AUG. 22 [illegible] ESDAY, AUG. 23 [illegible] DAY, AUG. 24 [illegible] DAY, AUG. 25 [illegible] DAY, AUG. 27 [illegible] UG. 28 [illegible] AUG. 29 [illegible] ON DAY, AUG. 30 [illegible] DAY, AUG. 31 [illegible] AUG. 1 SEPT. [illegible] RIDAY, SEPT. [illegible] [illegible] son for a short season [illegible] Sydney, N. S. W., on October [illegible]

[illegible] well-known banker and [illegible] Puyallup, Pierce county, [illegible] in the last legislature [illegible] by Pierce county [illegible] delegate to congress. [illegible] ame in the legislature [illegible] Thompson has [illegible] with an ambition to [illegible] He was one of the [illegible] of the present [illegible] Stewart opposed [illegible] political [illegible] became [illegible] conservative [illegible] that Mr. [illegible] succeed him. [illegible] numerous support [illegible]

[illegible] Bulle, who was one [illegible] of Pittsburgh re[illegible]

[illegible] appointment as [illegible] the United States supreme court to [illegible] Hayes has just [illegible] the senate, is a well-[illegible] Penn. He is a [illegible] possessing many solid [illegible] and very accomplish[illegible] reputation for great skill [illegible] as an expert papers put in the [illegible] to the trial of [illegible] cool and cautious [illegible] capacity of purpose in the [illegible] witnesses and in the argu[illegible] of principles, but at all [illegible] demeanor which wins [illegible] of the jury and the confi[illegible] enjoyed an exten[illegible] He is about 60 [illegible] in person, short, stout, [illegible] gray hair, and [illegible] years ago, he was regarded [illegible] orator in Pennsylvania [illegible] silver-tongued" [illegible] himself. The supreme [illegible] seem complete. C[illegible] successful, Justice [illegible] appointed to succeed [illegible] recently ex[illegible] appointed to succeed [illegible] a well-known retired judge and [illegible] and sweep of all this [illegible]

[illegible] ing uniformly voted in the convention for Harrison. He was the only member of the Washington territory delegation who did so previous to the last ballot. It is generally conceded that this record, in addition to his wide acquaintance in the Northwest and enviable standing in business and social circles, will prove of great service to his brother, S. C. Hyde, who is confessedly in the field for nomination as delegate. It is not understood that E. S. Hyde himself is in any wise a candidate for the nomination.

A funny occurrence happened the other day on the Northern Pacific train which leaves Portland at 11 o'clock in the forenoon. A rather elderly looking man who, it afterwards appeared, traveled back and forward frequently between Portland and Tacoma, became the subject of the somewhat persistent but unsuccessful efforts of the apple and paper boy, who in this particular instance happens to have been a sleek, greasy, lazy-looking man, probably 40 years of age. When the train arrived at the Columbia river where the south-bound train is passed, the elderly gentleman, who was in the rear car, sealed the apple "boy" receiving the Sound papers from the other train approached him and asked for a paper, offering him the money for it.

"I never sell papers until I get on the train," snapped the apple "boy," and turning his back on the gentleman, the "boy's" look of indifference would have been superb if it had been less greasy. Naturally, the gentleman was astonished at this unexpected rebuff. After the train had been taken across the river, the gentleman frequently remarked that he wished the news "boy" would bring the papers, as he especially desired to have a Sound paper. The "boy" finally appeared, but he was crying "peaches and plums," the next time it was "figs," and then the entire list of his stock of goods were successively carried through the train. About an hour after the train left Kalama, he brought the papers, but did not go near the elderly gentleman, who endeavored to attract the "boy's" attention. Finally the "boy" deigned to notice him.

"What is the matter with you?" said the provoked man; "you knew I wanted a paper."

"Well, you don't buy anything else, and your trade isn't of any account to me."

"Well—" gasped the astonished man, who was probably being the victim of such coercion for the first time. His indignation for the moment prevented him from saying anything more. "He seems very much put away. He seemed to enjoy the situation. Repeating that he was talking to a man and not a boy, the gentleman finally ejaculated:

"You're a chump. Now, here is the money; give me a paper."

"Now, since you have called me names I won't sell you a paper at all," replied the "boy," and he impudently walked away and studiously and ostentatiously ignored the gentleman who had now bought as many papers as the "plums" and "figs" thought he should. The "boy" did not thereafter sell anything at the end of the car. The passengers "boycotted" him. The elderly gentleman said to another near by:

"That lazy fellow's gall simply astounded me. Now, that he has betrayed his methods and as I travel very frequently on this end of the road, it will be mighty little trade he will get from me or the small army of acquaintances I have among the traveling public."

"What is his name?" inquired one of the passengers.

"I understand he is called 'Shorty' Clanson."

SAXE.

"WOMEN OF NERVE."

The Clinging Vine Would Be All Right if the Oak Was Sturdy and Not a Scrub.

Many people believe with "The Countess" that E. P. H., who is acquainted with so many weak women, is a man, and one who is ever ready to catch these women of nerve, who faint at the scratch of the finger, scream at the sight of a mouse, or cry and go into a spasm at the slightest disappointment; one also who rushes to pick up a glove or handkerchief, if dropped from a tiny hand; one who keeps in reserve the pretty sayings he has ready to whisper in the ear of some girl of 15 years, or take small liberties when the big brother is absent.

True, there are women who faint, scream or spasm on short notice for want of self-control. Why? Because they have ever been taught that to be self-reliant is mannish an element that man despises in woman. No; she must look up to man as her protector. She, the clinging vine; he, the sturdy oak. This is a pretty thought, and many women would not object to the comparison if all were as reliable as the oak. But, unfortunately, the wine is too often planted by the side of a sour crab apple, or a mere scrub.

Weak women faint, scream and cry; weak men swear, kick and sham. The weakness in both cases is due to the same cause—the want of self-control; but the differences is in kind and degree. Which of the two is the most regretted? A weak woman is a thing of pity; a weak-minded, but physically strong man is a tyrant, before whom a faithful mother, loving wife and helpless child go to trouble.

M. E. P. H. wants to write about women of nerve; why not draw a picture true to life? How many women there are, left with five or more small children to provide for, acting in the capacity of both man and woman; perhaps washing all day, and sewing half of the night for half-pay; who, by her family many being kept together? Why ever knew a man get nerve sufficient to do this? Who ever sang a song or read a motto, "What is Home Without a Father?"

Are there not thousands of young girls with small incomes struggling to earn an honest living, who are compelled to live in cold, cheerless places, half-fed, and yet when cold and hungry they heroically turn from temptation which meets them on every hand. This means nerve. Would young men thus surrounded resist temptation better than girls? The Y. M. C. A. in every town and city exists on the principle of supply and demand, but there is very little duplicate of this kind for young women.

In the every-day domestic life we see women of nerve. Peep in at the door at noontime and see the wife and mother presiding over the table, a hungry, hurrying, exacting husband on the left. She, with her left hand, holds on her lap a fat, crying, kicking boy of 9 months; at her right is a little one of 2 or 3 years grabbing at everything within its reach, and two or three more all calling upon "ma" for their dinner. A woman under such circumstances who can keep sunny and amiable has more real nerve than the greatest general, who, under the inspiration of martial music, lends on the field of battle.

Where love and duty call you will find women of nerve. The true wife and mother watching over the sick incessantly for weeks means nerve.

Time, some men have nerve enough to shoot another through the heart for the great offense of refusing to take a social drink; or two will face each other with swords and pistols for the crime of wearing neck ties resembling their own. This picture of a ghastly nerve of the building kind which requires unnerving up to the quality of woman's nerve.

L. H. I.

Portland, July 21, 1888.

A Very Eccentric Parisian.

[Liverpool Courier.]

Jean Bonnet, a preposterously ugly French man, mounted a few days ago into the top of the famous July Column in the Place de la Bastille, Paris, and proceeded to undress himself in the presence of a party of ladies who were there sight-seeing. Some men arrived in time to pull him back just as he was about to leap to the pavement, and held him until the police came.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad, the direct line to all points east. Office, No. 2 Fe[illegible]

THE VACATION OF A NOBODY.

How a Clerk in a Wholesale House is Enjoying Himself.

A Visit to an Iron Mountain Within Thirty Minutes' Ride of Portland—Interesting Incidents of a Day's Outing.

In the wholesale house where I am employed, everybody, from the wagon boy up to the office manager, gets ten days' vacation during the summer at the firm's expense—only they don't allow more than one or two off at a time. The boys all insisted that I should have the first vacation, which I take to be real kind of them. It is something of an honor to be the first of a large house to get off—like delivering a salutatory at school. I delivered one once. It began:

I greet you with my welcome presence here.
And but you wait, for you have naught to fear—

And a good many people thought the principal of the high school wrote it for me, but I made it up myself. Ben Stontenburg, who works next door to our store, says the boys made me go first, because it has rained so much that the front streams will be no good for a month yet. But he is jealous. They don't get any vacations at his store, only on the night of the Fourth.

Last summer Ben asked Mr. Slyskin if he could get off for three days to go to the Sandy. Trade was dull, and, for a wonder, Mr. Slyskin said he might. Ben was so encouraged that he asked him if his time would go on while he was away. Mr. Slyskin replied: "Yesh, my boy, your time will go on, but your pay will stop." Such makes Dennis ill-natured when he sees any pluss are off.

This is my first year in the house, and my salary is fixed at $7 a week, which calls for some economy in my plans. I had decided on the Clackamas; but I saw a party who just returned from there, and they report the water to be four feet too high for fishing. And then it came almost like an inspiration to me to make my headquarters at home in Portland, and go out on short trips here and there, as I felt inclined. I bought a nice seersucker ulster and a gripsack, with a long strap to go over my shoulder, which are quite becoming to me, and make me look every inch a tourist.

I thought I would try Oswego first, and it only cost me 25 cents for a round-trip ticket. You cannot see much of the country from the narrow-gauge coaches—unless you are hunch-backed—except the roofs around the slaughter-houses, and those are little signs on the water-barrels, "Where to Buy Your Stoves and Tinware," because the window-blinds won't raise up higher than your shoulder. But if you slide way down on the edge of the seat, and lean your head back, you can get some beautiful views out of the windows on the otherside of the coach.

When we reached Oswego I was amazed at the immense buildings and engines of the Oregon Iron & Steel Company. It makes a fellow feel as though there were bigger men in this country than he thought there was. I asked the clerk in the office if I might view the works. He said I could, but not to climb up on anything. I don't think I acted like a young man who would climb up on things. I don't think I was dressed like a young man who would go climbing smoke stacks and furnaces, and I informed the clerk in a rather an impressive way that I should *not* climb anything upon the premises.

After going through the works and looking at the company's new town of Oswego, which is rapidly building up, I examined the ore road. It looks like a thoroughly built track and runs three miles up the side of a steep mountain. Across little ten-ton locomotive was just ready to start up with a train. And the engineer, noticing probably that I was a tourist, kindly invited me to ride with to the mines. I would have a splendid free trip only the cab was very bad small and there was but room for the fireman and I, unless a pretty young woman, one of the miner's wives, came aboard. She weighed about 180 pounds, and before I could give her my seat she plumped herself down in my lap. She had bought some groceries, and had all the prize glassware that came with her baking powder in her arms with other bundles. There was a pickle dish, sugar bowl, three fancy tumblers and a lamp all stuck in an immense pitcher, the whole outfit looking as though it had been smashed out of cheap tin can glass. This prizegiving awkward to hold, the young lady squeezed down on the end of the seat between me and the cab window, and in struggling to move my legs so that the blood would circulate once more, I knocked off with my elbow. We were going over a trestlework about sixty feet high and the infuriated young woman at once started in to push me out of the window after her shattered prizes, then suddenly went off into hysterics, finding breath between her screams to prophesy that her husband would break my neck in seven different ways, the moment we reached the mines. The second was, I did not pay her for the outfit; that probably cost her two fits, and she had the baking powder left.

Peace reigned again, but as the young lady showed a disposition to nestle down in my lap once more I asked the engineer to put me off, and I walked the rest of the way to the summit.

My neat little imitation alligator-skin gripsack was mashed out of shape, and I felt generally demoralized, but soon recovered my spirits. It was a great comfort after such a waste of my fresh air fund, to realize that I was the employe of a firm generous enough to allow my salary to accumulate during vacation.

I made friends with a very well-informed boy at the mines who seemed to be the only idler around, and engaged his services as my guide for a very reasonable sum. I could hardly realize that here within thirty minutes' run of Portland, I was in such a mountain, and the improvements there under-headway, new ore bunkers, hoisting engines, batteries of boilers, and the new tunnels, were all on a scale with the great works at Oswego.

There is but little expense or trouble about draining these mines. Steam is carried down into the tunnels from the boilers outside, and the water is pumped from the various levels and forced through pipes to a large tank on the very apex of the mountain, which in turn again supplies all the water used on the locomotives, the stationary boilers and elsewhere. It is like sucking a cow; drink her own milk, which my Uncle William did at the state fair with a scrub cow. He taught her to like milk, and then gave her all her own and that from two other cows. It made her give a wash-tub full at each milking, and he took the prize for the best all-round dairy cow in Oregon, and sold her for $150 to the center of a bank in Salem; which was an amateur farmer.

The view from the summit, to which the water is forced, is simply grand. I count it portions of as many counties can be seen from any other point in Oregon below the snow line. For the boy, who had lived there since childhood, pointed the landmarks out to me, so that—including the Cascade range counties where peaks were visible—we could see Crook, Wasco, Linn, Marion, Washington, Clackamas, Multnomah and Columbia counties in Oregon, and Cowlitz, Clarke and Skamaniadin Washington territory. It was a solemn and majestic thought to me that this mountain, from whence the eye could see so far, was from all the way down to the roots of it. If I had time I could write a fine description of this scene of the dim faraway blue hills, etc. If you, gush a place of this kind. But time and [illegible]

[illegible] editress left it out, and substituted a poem of her own, entitled "Portland Artists." The first verse was:

Oh, why doth the painter paint at Mt. Hood
Like the hound on the tiger's track?
Ah! the snow of his bald head awakens her art,
And she murders the human on his back.

The foolish girl might better have put in my piece for several of her teachers had pictures of Mt. Hood on exhibition in the windows of the art stores, and some of the other verses of the poem made them so mad that they marked her down in all her studies for the rest of the year, so that she barely passed.

My guide wanted me to go down into the mine—I think he said one stope was in 1300 feet. But it looked most too dark and dismal down there, and besides it would probably have rutined my new ulster. It seemed pleasanter to stay outside and look over into Crook county.

The busy little narrow gauge squirms around the foot of the mountain, and the beautiful lake that supplies the O. I. & S. Co.'s works at Oswego with water lies in the valley. The boy wanted me to go down to the lake and fish. He said it was just filled with black bass—the offspring of a single bucketful emptied in five or six years ago. I presume the meant carp, but he said he "never fooled with no mintsy fish." However, I thought the climb back up to the ore road would be more than any sort of fish were worth.

I never saw so many young grouse as on this mountain. The side hills are so steep that no one can hunt upon them, and being covered with blackberries they make a fine breeding ground for grouse and pheasants. Not being hunted they are quite tame. I noticed coming up on the engine that they would hardly keep out of the way of the wheels.

I asked the boy if he ever shot any birds, and he said he did not have to, for he caught them in a sort of netting, made out of an old salmon seine and pieces of condemned wire rope. He said the engineer (when they were not hauling ore) would allow him to fasten this netting in front of the locomotive; and as the train—going down grade—would disturb the coveys of grouse, here and there along the track, some would not rise until the engine was right on them, and two or three out of every flock would get entangled in the net. He said the day before he caught nineteen half-grown grouse—plenty big enough for the pan—and two young owls.

I returned to Oswego just in time to see the 5:40 P. M. train pulling into the station with every coach crowded, but I managed to secure a seat. A great many employes of the O. I. & S. Co., with their dinner buckets in their hands, got on the train here. They hold commutation tickets, and are getting off all the way down to Portland. The route from South Portland to Oswego is virtually a street of Portland.

I thought I would stay Oswego first, and it only cost me 25 cents for a round-trip ticket. You cannot see much of the country from the narrow-gauge coaches—unless you are hunch-backed—except the roofs around the slaughter-houses, and those are little signs on the water-barrels, "Where to Buy Your Stoves and Tinware," because the window-blinds won't raise up higher than your shoulder. But if you slide way down on the edge of the seat, and lean your head back, you can get some beautiful views out of the windows on the otherside of the coach.

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GREAT TRAVELERS AT HOME.

Paul du Chaillu and Frank Vincent, Jr., Talk of the World's Wonders.

Why Go Abroad When the United States is Full of Unexplored Marvels?—Revolution in English History.

[Special Correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian.]

New York, July 16.—It is an interesting coincidence that in the heyday of the season for travel, when the world and his wife and even his poor relations are planning a roving campaign on this and perhaps several other continents, or are already en route, the city of New York should hold within its confines two of the most famous travelers of this country. That Paul du Chaillu and Frank Vincent, Jr., are truthfully described in such a phrase cannot be doubted. It seems to become more than an interesting coincidence when one reflects that New York, the whirling center of the most active literary, business and social life of the world of to-day, is either the mother or the foster-mother of nearly all those adventurous men who are in the latter half of the nineteenth century following in the footsteps of Capt. Cook, Mungo Park, Humboldt and the greatest travelers of former times. Henry M. Stanley, Crim, and is claimed by New York as his domicile. Chaille Long makes this the base of supplies from which he sallies out to lecture to the untravelled citizens of the interior. Prof. James Riccalton has just set out from this port with the most charming special commission any traveler ever had, and his home is not thirty miles away, in a suburb. Carl Lohse, the Abyssinian lion-hunter, lives here. David Ker and Almont Barnes are practical New Yorkers. So at heart is Frank Cushing, the Bostonian, who found out Zululand. William T. Hornaday, the last of the buffalo hunters and the delightful seeker out of big game and cold science in the East, is often seen on Broadway and equips here. There is travel in the air on Manhattan island—the genuine unrest of the born traveler in the hearts of her children. And there are some 50,000 travelers from elsewhere who stop here over night day in and day out.

Your hot-foot is the most fascinating of men when he can be induced to talk of the queer nooks he first has found out and delighted in, the mighty rivers whose virgin current his prow was the first to plough, the world-old forests whose fungi he first classified, the strange tribes, marvelous cities and fearsome beasts, unknown until he attacked them with pen and pencil.

The prudent traveler thinks twice, however, before he permits himself to talk to a newspaper. The same people who read the newspapers would read his book when it came out; and as every traveler has a book coming out, he soon becomes canny enough not to skim the cream for another, and so have only the milk of human kindness left for himself. In New York, the city of travelers, he is lionized, and the hunter becomes the hunted. Yet sometimes, over congenial pipe and bowl, the thirst for appreciation must needs overpower him, and then what a comrade, what a mine of information he becomes, to be sure!

PAUL B. DU CHAILLU,

One of the most successful and famous travelers of the century, the man to whom we owe the discovery and careful study of the man-monkeys and dwarfs of Central Africa, is a veteran New Yorker. This city has seen his home for twenty-five years. He has seen here on a brief visit to gratify the homesickness which seizes him periodically, sometimes on the equator, sometimes inside the Arctic circle. Wherever he is, once this nostalgia in possession of a brain but a moment before devoted to stretching the confines of human knowledge and revealing new regions and new beauties on the globe—and in a twinkling he puts away for New York, the center of the earth, and for the time being its most attractive spot to him.

This was the occasion of his reappearance here. And that reappearance has been the signal for a deluge of hotfoots, dinner cards and greetings of hand and heart. He has hosts of friends here, this charming, unaffected, witty man of the world—a world much bigger than that of most of us—yet he won't go under any roof in all Gotham as guest or prince, if you like, but that of his old landlady on Twenty-third street, who never knows whether her next letter will be from Ashangoland or Sinoria.

Here is what he says of his plans, his forthcoming book, of which the American public knows scarcely anything as yet, and of his wonderful career of which he has whiled away many a wrapt hour for American cowboys as well as students, scholars and scientists.

"Since you think the public might be interested in learning more of my life and adventures than this yet been printed, I will say that I was born in New Orleans a year 1835, of a creole family. In those days the lively and still charming city of New Orleans was practically a French province. Everybody was French, and everybody spoke the French language. When the railroads began to come in all this was altered. There my boyhood and youth were spent globe-trotting being rather from my thoughts than heaven, even. I went to Paris to school, as did so large a proportion of the better creole boys. There I saw something of the world and began to appreciate how big it was. The French are born travelers, as far as the spirit of restlessness is concerned. I became infected, returned to New Orleans and made my arrangements to start out and go to the very furthest, least known and most interesting quarters of the globe!

"And this meant a good deal more in those days, when there were no cables and few railroads or steamboats.

EXPLORATION OF AFRICA.

"I fitted out my own little ship with my own money—I have always paid all my own expenses—and sailed from New York for Africa. I was then a little more than 18 years of age. Nobody knew or cared about me or my trip. I was gone three or four years. There was no solicitude about my absence, and no special correspondent was sent to find me. I was unknown then, and I may say I am famous now. Yet for all my wanderings in strange scenes and my discoveries of strange people, I can truthfully say I never had as good a time as in those years when I was buried beyond the ken of civilization in equatorial Africa. I went where I pleased, did what I pleased, and stayed as long as I pleased. I was my own master, buoyant with youth, health and high spirits.

"I am not old now. I am tired a little by years of work on my new book, but I are not old. Yet the buoyant enjoyment of those first years of roving over the heart of Africa is gone.

"I prefer now to sit down and have my champagne—beer would be more appropriate for authors and writers like ourselves, perhaps—with my friends, or to write at my books. I used to fray the bottoms of my trousers. Now I wear out my seat.

"It was on that first trip that I discovered the gorillas, or man-monkeys—fellows as big mainly even than your own Crowley here in the park and as ferocious as the devil. [illegible] and horrider than anything found [illegible] in the South seas. The existence of these gorillas and cannibals in Africa had been in dispute since the time of Herodotus. I was lucky, for I settled it beyond dispute. My book called "Explorations in Equatorial Africa" was the result of that journey.

"A few years afterwards I fitted myself out again and started from New York to the unknown portions of the dark continent. New York has been my home ever since that first voyage. I came here, saw old friends and made new ones, and went traveling again.

"This time I was gone about two years and found the Dwarfs, the little creatures of a race as distinct from ours as were the giants of old—almost treated as food for fable and talked of to children as fit company for fairies. Yet there the dwarfs are! My 'Journey to Ashangoland' was the fruit of that expedition.

"My next traveling was done in the north. For six years I roamed through the Arctic circle and along northern Siberia. I and my reindeers were at home anywhere, in any temperature. Forty-five degrees below zero were nothing to me. That is the land for me. In spite of all mysterious fascination of the tropics, give me the north, 'The Land of the Midnight Sun.'

"Yet I wasn't satisfied to live up there always. I'm a queer chap about that. Every once and again I must split off home to New York. I haven't been here for three years until now, and I leave again at once. It makes me feel old these 'look 'ere' to come back here and see how things have changed in twenty-five years. I have a few small vices, however—which means, I suppose, that I don't smoke—and I can still vault eighteen feet.

DU CHAILLU WILL OVERTURN HISTORY.

"But I am no longer a traveler. It does seem strange, as you say, that once bitten by the god-fly of globe-trotting, I should be willing to settle down and sit at a desk and grind. Yet that is what I have been doing for eight years; and it isn't really grinding—I had these secretaries to do that. I am trying to upset English history, and I believe I shall succeed. Naturally, the book will attract attention.

"My publisher, John Murray, of No. 50 Albemarle street, London, says the work I have done on the book would be a killing three men. I had to travel all over Northern Europe and into Asia to find the manuscripts and monuments from which I derived my facts.

"It is 'The Viking Age' that I am trying to reconstruct, and that is the title of my book. And I don't mind telling you that I have already spent on that book about $45,000 of my own money. It is my only offspring. I am a bachelor, you know—no child of the dream and creation of my life. For two years past a thousand pages of it have been in type, undergoing change, verification, analysis or correction. That is finished now, and I ran over here to see my home again and crack a bottle with my friends. And I have enjoyed myself as nobody but a man who has been through such an undertaking can enjoy himself. I am as happy as a prince and would not change places with a Vanderbilt.

"The North, the land of the Vikings, was the home of the great race which has made modern civilization possible. Those are the people I love, and to set them right in history has been my task. The stories of Hengist and Horsa, of the Angles and Saxons who conquered England and made the Anglo-Saxon, are both, and I think I have proved it. The Vikings were in England long before Cæsar's invasion. History as at present written says the Danes conquered England in 785. I have seen and made extracts from Sagas which spoke, as a matter of course, of the fact that the Norse were in possession of England as their own at a period 200 years before that period.

"Before the Christian era the only people in Europe who knew how to write were the Vikings, the Etruscans, the Romans and the Greeks. These yellow-haired, blue-eyed giants of the North, who fought, sang and fought, forged gigantic swords and chased and inlaid them with gold and silver, engraved gorgeous shields and composed mighty Sagas, I have traced back from scandinavia to the shores of the Black sea.

"This I believe to be a startling novelty in the philosophical theories of the genesis of races.

"I have eighteen to-similes of Sagas in my book. A few of them have illuminated manuscripts. The Norsemen did not illustrate their Sagas. A Saga is a history, a 'telling,' from *segen*, to say or tell. It is the chronicle of human life. One Saga may be devoted to a wedding, another to a landing in England, and so on.

M. Du Chaillu talked as he packed his trunks. He is a man of medium hight, of erect, active bearing, with a smooth, polished dome to his head, yet youthful looking in the face, in spite of keen black eyes that have a vague suggestion in them of a thousand-and-one odd scenes they have looked upon, and of aggressive grayish-black brows. There's a healthy tan now to some extent faded out by recent confinement, in his unfurrowed cheeks. He is a man of distinction, as should be one who has fathomed the secrets of the heart of the dark continent and the land of the midnight sun.

FRANK VINCENT AND THE LAND OF TO-MORROW.

What Du Chaillu did for Africa and Vikingland, Frank Vincent, Jr., has done for the Cambodia, Burmah and Siam, the Land of the White Elephant and the Land of To-Morrow, the dreamy climes of South and Central America, where "Mañana" is always the cry. Mr. Vincent is a handsome man and quite as impetuous and adventurous a traveler as Du Chaillu himself. He is writing a book which is expected to make valuable additions to history, and he too has scores of friends in this metropolis of travel to whom he returns periodically for a season of respite and refreshment. Mr. Vincent and M. Du Chaillu returned to this city recently at nearly the same time. But great travelers are not gregarious. Each wants at least a continent to himself.

The explorer and historian of the Land of the White Elephant lives for a good part of his time peacefully at Tarrytown, where his father lived before him. He has just come back from a 75,000-mile tour of the tropical and mountain mysteries of the wilds of South and Central America, Mexico and the West Indies. Mr. Vincent is a handsome, clear-eyed and broad-shouldered young man, as able and willing to put the world under his feet as Atlas was to carry it on his shoulders. The American press has before now prated some of Mr. Vincent's impressions of life, and particularly of his life in South America and Mexico. But the truth has not been told. When asked about the latest wonders that have fallen under his observant eye, Mr. Vincent said:

"My latest journey lasted three years, and covered 75,000 miles. I visited every state and capital of Spanish and Portuguese America. The countries which, on the whole, I found most interesting were Brazil, Mexico, the Argentine Republic and Guatemala. Among the many novelties and oddities of the great circuitous tour from Mexico to Panama and Cape Horn, and from the Falklands to St. Thomas and Venezuela, I might just mention my visit to Quito, that paradise of priests; breakfasting in the crater of Pichincha, the loftiest active volcano in the world; ascending from the coast by railway 13,000 feet above the sea to Bolivia, and passing over Lake Titicaca, the highest steamer navigation on the globe.

"The fiords of Chili I count surpassed in grandeur and beauty those of Norway, as much as the latter excel those of Alaska. After visiting the Fuegians in their inland homes, I called at the globe's southernmost town of Punta Arenas, in the Straits of Magellan. I had some years previously visited the most northerly town in the world—Hammerfest, in Norway.

"Hunting wild fowl in the Falkland islands proved an exciting sport. But I pushed on to the Argentine Republic, where, some 230 miles south of Buenos Ayres, is a remarkable rocking stone, a giant boulder weighing [illegible] tons, and so nicely poised that it rocks in the wind and may be made to crack a walnut. Yet this rock is so firm that one of the old dictators, Rosas by name, once yoked 1000 horses to it, but was unable to displace it. The next piquant point of my travels was certainly Paraguay, where the women outnumber the men six to one, no fewer than 100,000 male Paraguayans having been cut off during the five years' war with Brazil.

"But the exploration of the great falls of the Iguassu was the most important and interesting event of my entire tour. These falls are situated in the heart of the continent, upon the river of the same name, thirty miles from its junction with the Parana. They are about equally distant—say a thousand miles—southwesterly from Rio Janeiro and northeasterly from Buenos Ayres. My party consisted of thirteen Paraguayans, well armed and well provisioned. We made the journey partly upon the Iguassu in a great dug-out canoe and partly on foot through the primitive forest. The rivers swarmed with alligators and great fish, some of them fifty pounds in weight. The woods were full of tigers, tapirs, wild pigs, deer, monkeys, partridges, squirrels, turkeys, venomous snakes and myriads of mosquitoes, gnats, butterflies, moths, ants and other insect pests.

"The district is sparsely settled with savage Indians, who have a disagreeable custom of shying poisoned arrows from behind trees at inquisitive strangers. In poling our canoe up the river in a temperature of 115 degrees Fahrenheit, two of my men were overcome by the heat and I had to wait a day for their recovery. So dense was the forest, we had actually to hew a tunnel for our passage.

THE NIAGARA OF SOUTH AMERICA.

"The first view of the great falls is their solitary grandeur and beauty is perfectly overwhelming. You behold the Niagara of South America. They have no such enormous volume of water as Niagara—what falls anywhere have?—but they are fifty feet higher. They are separated by a great island somewhat like Goat island. One fall, that on the Brazilian side of the river, is of a horseshoe shape and corresponds very well with the Canadian fall, while the other, on the Argentine side, is a broad, straight sheet like the American fall. The first mentioned fall is about 2000 feet in width, the other 1200 feet. Above the falls the river is about a mile in width, below the falls it is pressed between narrow walls of rock and in its velocity rages with all the seething fury of the whirlpool rapids of Niagara.

"From Rio Janeiro I took a thousand-mile tour into the interior, visiting the gold and diamond mines. Later I reached the great cataract of Paulo Afonso in the San Francisco river, and justly called the 'king of rapids,' for it is by far the largest in the world. In a distance of about a quarter of a mile it descends 300 feet by a series of 5 series of gigantic magnificent cataracts.

"Afterwards came to me the remarkable experience of a 2000-mile voyage up the so-like Amazon; another, also of great interest, up the Orinoco, a visit to the wonderful pitch lake of Trinidad, a great, bottomless bed of asphaltum, a half mile in diameter, hard and cold on its borders, but soft and hot towards the middle.

"Next there was a visit at the little island of Curacoa, with its curious capital, whose gaily colored walls make it resemble a children's toy town. The well-known and esteemed Curacoa liqueur is made from small oranges or orange peel and cinnamon and cloves distilled in comparatively weak spirits. The celebrated falls of Tequendama, near Bogota, the capital of the United States of Columbia, are of the same height as Niagara—the famous Bridal Veil falls in the

Park and Mungo Park, and then to scorn second-hand travel and start out for himself.

Mr. Vincent's first literary success was with his "Land of the White Elephant," a book which at once made him famous. It was a valuable contribution to history and science as well as to literature. His descriptions of scenery among the Himalayas have never been excelled. He has met and talked with royal personages numerous enough to make up a show as big as the Wild West if they would all agree to travel with him. He has been offered by dusky sovereigns scores of wives and hundreds of concubines. He has penetrated Farther India. He has been everywhere and done almost everything except—die. And "in spite of all temptations to belong to other nations," he prefers to remain a New Yorker.

PROF. RICALTON'S QUEST.

Some men, like Hornaday, travel for natural history and to perfect a museum like the wonderful one at Rochester. Others roam, like Stanley and De Brazza, for the love of adventure and in the interests of commercial enterprises. The largest proportion of travelers are in quest of material to write about, like David Ker. Prof. James Ricalton's case is peculiar. Until last February he was principal of the public school at Maplewood, N. J., a suburb of Orange. He resigned to become "special traveler" for Thomas A. Edison, not in search of money or business, but to spend money in search of a certain mysterious "substance."

He is to be gone in this singular quest two years, and his mission is to furnish Edison with a vegetable growth which will answer given ends in his electrical experiments. Prof. Ricalton's selection, in view of the fact that Edison has had many travelers on the go-wise for him and has already sunk thousands of dollars in the search, can but be regarded as a tribute to the equipment and sagacity of a man hitherto little known as a traveler.

Mr. Edison has in his possession, it is said, specimens of this mysterious vegetable growth. It is a marvelous conductor or non-conductor, and when once obtained in quantity, will open new vistas to his electrical genius and unfiring brain and hands. Success to Prof. Ricalton and to all travelers! May he not in vain scour and sweep the valley of the Amazon and beat the forest arpents of the tropics! May Borneo, Ceylon and Oceanica yield their botanical secrets to him.

But how much better it would be if he could find his magnum arcanum in the North Woods, or if the swamps of Florida, or in Middle park, Colorado, or in the petrified forests of Arizona, or in Lower California, or on the mysterious island of Tiburin, off Yaqui land, from which bloody-mindedness and gigantic cannibals come over and ravage on occasion. The fact is, the secrets of North America are not half told yet.

JOHN PAUL BOCOCK.

CORONETS AND TRADE.

French Women of Title Keeping Shops for the Delectation of Snobs.

Galignani's Messenger.

Paris is about to follow the example set by London in the matter of titled shopkeepers. One of the most popular and pretty of Parisian countesses is opening a millinery establishment, whence she will dispense hats, bonnets and costumes to her friends for a consideration. A well known marquise has for some time been making a neat little income by hiring out her magnificent silver plate, cut glass, and silver candelabras for weddings and other festivities. Another Parisian of high position is proprietress of a successful little shop which deals in curios and artistic trifles.

In London, lady shopkeepers are intant rather upon success than on privacy. They wait upon customers in person, and work as hard as any of their assistants. One very charming personage, whose name may be found in the peerage, tries on bonnets herself in the interests of her customers, to the detriment of her own face, but the grand advantage of her exchequer. Two or three ladies are seriously inclined towards the project of a large poultry farm not far from London. An elderly lady of position has already gained for herself quite a reputation as a mender of fine old laces. There are abundant openings for cultivated women who do not despise the labor of the hands.

DUELLING IN PARIS.

An Extraordinary Verdict Which Gives a Deliberate Murderer Liberty.

London Times.

A Paris jury has given another strange verdict to-day. It has acquitted the journalist, Eugene Habert, aged 47, who shot the artist Felix Dupuis, aged 55, in a duel in the Bois de Boulogne, last April. Habert attended a reception at Dupuis's house where a young lady recited a sonnet on a picture by Dupuis. He then ridiculed both sonnet and artist in his newspaper. Being told that he had violated the laws of hospitality, and would not be again invited by M. Dupuis, he wrote another offensive article. He was challenged to a duel. He then practiced pistol shooting at a zinc figure, learned to hit in the heart, and aimed at his adversary's heart.

The four seconds were indicted as accomplices, they having shamefully neglected to attempt an arrangement, or to insist or an apology by Habert. All five were acquitted. M. Cassidc de Furge, deputy, summoned as an expert in dueling, strongly condemned the seconds for allowing the encounter to take place. Paris juries have always acquitted a man who had received strong provocation; they now acquit the man who has given the provocation.

Spreckels and the Sugar Trust.

CHICAGO, July 21.—The *Times* will say: Claus Spreckels struck another blow in the war against the big sugar trust of New York by selling 5000 barrels of sugar on the Chicago market, to be delivered here at ¼ of a cent a pound less than the trust quotations. The sugar will be shipped from San Francisco in three special trains.

Mike Conley to Fight Jem Smith.

NEW YORK, July 21.—Mike Conley of Ashland, Wis., has cabled Jem Smith, champion of England, accepting the latter's challenge to fight any man in the world, Kilrain excepted, for $2500 a side. There seems to be every prospect that a match will be arranged. The fight is to take place either in France or Spain.

Gen. Sheridan's Condition.

NORQUITT, July 21.—A Sheridan bulletin says: "Last night Gen. Sheridan was troubled somewhat with a cough, which produced restlessness, so he did not sleep as well as on previous nights. During the forenoon the cough abated, and this evening he suffers no inconveniences from coughing."

Drunken Lumbermen Drowned

THREE RIVERS, Quebec, July 21.—Tidings have been received of the drowning of a party of fourteen lumbermen on Maitawan river about fifty miles above Piles. The lumbermen were drunk and in attempting to run the rapids their canoe was overturned and all hands perished.

In Favor of the Bell Company.

CHICAGO, July 21.—Judge Blodgett, in the United States court to-day, decided against the Cushman Telephone Company in its litigation with the Bell Company. The judge held that Cushman's claim to priority of invention was not proved.

Four Young Men Drowned.

ST. PAUL, July 21.—Persons in from Lake Minnetonka report that a sailboat containing four young men was upset in a squall at 8 o'clock this evening on the lake opposite Northwood and its occupants probably drowned.

Bank Officials Convicted.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 21.—The trial of Cross and White, bank officials, on the first indictment, ended to-day in conviction. Cross was sentenced to seven years' hard labor, White five.

No One Injured.

LAREDO, Texas, July 21.—Particulars of the accident to a construction train on the Mexican National road, show that no one was hurt. The workmen all jumped before the collision occurred.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, July 21.—The weekly bank statement shows a reserve decrease of $1,-292,000. Banks now hold $26,640,000 in excess of the 20 per cent. rule.

Four Persons Drowned.

BROOKFIELD, Mass., July 21.—W. S. Jones, wife, daughter and two grandchildren rowed upon Podaka pond this afternoon. The boat capsized, and all were drowned except Jones.

Death of a Railroad Man.

MILWAUKEE, July 21.—James T. Clark, general superintendent of the St. Paul railway, died to night of peritonitis.

PACIFIC COAST EVENTS.

Goldenson Sentenced to be Hanged September 14.

THE TRANSCONTINENTAL TARIFF.

Disastrous Fire in a Mine—A Drunken Mother Kills Her Child With Whisky—

San Francisco Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—Alexander Goldenson, the murderer of little Mamie Kelly, was taken from the county jail to Judge Murphy's court room this morning, and sentenced to be hanged Friday, September 14. The authorities took great precaution that the removal of the prisoner should be conducted with the utmost secrecy in order to prevent any outbreak on the part of a mob.

Judge Murphy was deeply affected while rendering the sentence, and at times his voice became so husky that the words were scarcely audible. His eyes were filled with tears, and it was only with difficulty that he could control his feelings. When he finished his remarks he seated back in the chair, and a sigh escaped him.

This noted prisoner was also affected—not by the remarks of the judge, but by the knowledge that he had nearly two months more prison life before him. He had hoped that the sentence of the law would be executed inside of thirty days, as he is in a sickly condition. Notwithstanding the wish he showed to be executed at an early date, his relatives and counsel called on the judge and asked for the longest possible time. His mother is in very poor health, and, as it is said she is suffering from heart disease, it is feared the hanging will result in her death.

Goldenson was very much disgusted at the time fixed, and his face showed that he was displeased.

THE TRANSCONTINENTAL TARIFF.

Rates from the East to Pacific Coast Terminal Points.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—The Transcontinental Association has agreed upon a freight tariff, copies of which arrived from St. Louis to-day. The new rates proposed to and from Missouri river common points to California terminal points are as follows, per 100 pounds: First-class, $3 50, second $3, third $2 50, fourth $2, fifth $1 75.

To and from Chicago and common points: First-class $3 90, second $3 40, third $2 70, fourth $2 10, fifth $1 85.

To and from New York and common points: First-class $4, second $3 50, third $3, fourth $2 50, fifth $2.

DISASTROUS FIRE IN A MINE.

Two Miners Taken Out Dead, and Others Fatally Burned.

AUBURN, July 21.—Report is received here of a destructive fire last night in the famous Hidden Treasure drift mine, at Sunny South, about thirty miles from here. It is stated that two miners, Robert McKitchnie and John Bowering, have been taken out dead, and several others were fatally burned. The cause of the fire and particulars as to the extent of the damage are not yet known.

A DRUNKEN MOTHER'S CRIME.

She Goes on a Spree and Kills Her Child With Whisky.

FORT BRAGG, July 21.—P. Dempsey left his family last Sunday to go into the woods to work, since which his wife has been on a spree, forcing her two children to drink whisky, and giving them no food. Neighbors interested themselves in their behalf last night, and took the children from her. The eldest, however, a boy of 3 years, could not survive the shock to his little brain, and soon died in convulsions.

STEAMER NOTES.

Heavy Seizure of Opium—The Charleston Stuck in a Mud Bank.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—The custom house officers have seized 360 five-tael boxes of smuggled opium on the bark Forest Queen, bound for Honolulu. The opium arrived on the steamer Parthia from Victoria, and was transferred to the bark yesterday. It bore a manufacturer's stamp, to indicate that it had been manufactured in this city from crude opium on which the tax had been paid. The labels are a forgery. It is worth about $2000, but would have brought a great deal more in Honolulu, where it is worth $50 a pound, its importation on the island being prohibited.

The United States cruiser Charleston, after being launched, stuck so tightly in the mud that two short cables were broken in an effort to pull her off the mud bank. She is now alongside the dock. The screws, capstans, bridge and other portions of the cruiser will be exhibited at the Mechanics' fair this fall.

The British ship Star of Russia, Captain Leggett, sailed for Queenstown this morning with about 58,000 centals of wheat, the value of which is set at $82,000.

It is stated here that, on account of the accommodations on the regular steamers being taken, Goodall, Perkins & Co. will dispatch the steamer Idaho from Fort Townsend, sailing on August 6th, on a special excursion to Alaska. The Idaho will connect with the Mexico, which sails from this port on August 30th.

THE BOY MURDERER.

Particulars of the Recent Crime at Glamis, On the Colorado Desert.

SAN DIEGO, July 21.—Deputy Sheriff Murphy and District Attorney Copeland returned last night from Yuma, Ariz., having in charge Pedro James, the 15-year-old boy who murdered Station Agent Stevenson at Glamis, on the Colorado desert, in this county. The district attorney gives the following particulars, as told him at the scene of the murder: On the day of the murder Stevenson was lying on a cot in one of the rooms of the station, reading a letter. Young Pedro slipped into the kitchen and took Stevenson's revolver and entered the room where Stevenson was, and placed the revolver within a few inches of the latter's breast and fired, the ball passing entirely through his body, penetrating the heart, killing him instantly. Pedro then searched the store and procured about $75, which he began to spend lavishly about the saloon. As soon as Stevenson's death was discovered, Pedro attempted to run away, but one of the employes of the railroad company caught him and put him on a train bound for Yuma. He at first said Stevenson killed himself, but finally confessed the crime.

LOST IN THE BREAKERS.

The Otago, Coal Laden From Seattle, a Total Wreck.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—The Otago, 870 tons, Captain W. Collins, left Seattle with 1351 tons of coal, bound for this city. This morning, while three and a half miles north of Point Reyes she became lost in a heavy fog, and before the captain could locate her position she was among the breakers, and had struck. The crew tried for three hours to get her off, but their efforts proved useless. The vessel and cargo, which are a total loss, were owned by Renton, Holmes & Co. of this city. No lives were lost.

CALIFORNIA.

Personal and General Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—M. O. Wimberly, of the Roseburg *Review*, will leave next week for Oregon.

W. W. Killingsworth of Portland, who has been here on business and pleasure for a week past, will leave on next Tuesday's steamer for the North.

J. W. Barnes, formerly conductor in Oregon, and who has been in business in San Diego for the past year, has been here for a few days, and will leave for Portland next week. Barnes still thinks there is no country like the Northwest.

Trial Trip of a New Steamer.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—The trial trip of the new steel steamer Pomona took place to-day, and was a complete success. She was built by the Union Iron Works, is owned by Capt. Knowles, and is chartered by the Pacific Coast Steamship Company to run between Los Angeles and San Francisco, taking the place of the steamship Los Angeles, which will go in the Mendocino trade. The dimensions of the Pomona are: Length, 225 feet; beam, 33.30 feet; depth, 16 feet; gross tonnage, 1264.

A Bystander Killed.

MERCED, July 21.—News has been received from Plainsburg, ten miles from here, that a fatal shooting scrape occurred there last evening. It seems that a man named Williams borrowed a pistol and started out to kill Dan Donovan, against whom he had a long-standing grudge. Failing to find him he got in a quarrel with a man named Morley. Williams was drunk. He fired at Morley, missing him, but striking a man named Adams in the chest. Adams died after lingering a few hours. He was a blacksmith and respected by all. Williams was arrested.

A New Pilot-Boat.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—The new pilot-boat America was launched this evening at Turner's yard, Benicia. She was built to replace the lost Theodore H. Allen, run down off the heads by the British bark Sir William Wallace. The America cost $20,000, and is owned exclusively by pilots of this port, each of whom has a twenty-eighty interest in her. She is ninety-one feet long, twenty-four feet beam, ten feet depth of hold and seventy tons burden.

Fixing the Blame.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—The coroner's jury at the inquest over the remains of Edward Fish, the fireman killed in the collision near Pinola last week, found that death resulted accidentally, and adds that the accident was caused by carelessness on the part of Conductor Wallis of the construction train, who didn't obey train orders, and also on the part of the company in not having a flagman placed on curves.

One of Life's Wrecks.

SACRAMENTO, July 21.—Ex-Justice of the Peace William Henly, at one time a prominent lawyer of this city, attempted to commit suicide at an early hour this morning, by a room at the Western hotel, by taking morphine. Though still alive, he cannot recover. He had been indulging in liquor of late, and left a letter expressing affection for his wife, and blaming his own conduct.

Mills May Stump California.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—The democratic state central committee held an executive meeting this afternoon. E. A. Finnegan of San Francisco was elected treasurer. It was decided to open the campaign throughout the state Saturday, August 25. An invitation was extended to Congressman R. Q. Mills of Texas and ex-Senator Grady of New York to stump the state.

Crushed to Death.

LOS ANGELES, July 21.—Joseph Martran, an Italian, aged 43, was crushed to death to-day while making an excavation for sewer pipe. Three other men were badly injured internally, and one had a leg broken.

Hamm Challenges Peterson.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—Albert Hamm of New York has challenged Henry Peterson of San Francisco to a sculling match over the Alameda course for $500 or $1000 a side, on any date after October 20.

Rate Cutting.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—Passenger rate-cutting, especially on second-class rates, has taken a violent turn. Local ticket agents are making cuts in fares to the East varying from $8 to $12.

Shipping.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—Arrivals—Ship St. Nicholas, Portland; bark Aureola, Astoria. Clearance—Ship Falstaff, Portland. Departure — Steamer State of California, Portland.

For Felonious Assault.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—William Henderson, colored, was sentenced to twenty years in Folsom prison to-day for felonious assault on his little step-daughter.

Codfish From Alaska.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—The schooner Dashing Wave arrived to-day from Humboldt bay, Alaska, with 70,000 codfish for Lynde & Hough, this city.

FROM TACOMA.

Proposed Sewer and Street Improvements —A Case of Suicide.

TACOMA, July 21.—At a meeting of the city council this afternoon, an ordinance was introduced adopting a plan for a general sewerage system, as proposed by Maj. Sears, engineer, of Portland. The ordinance was read the first time and referred. Resolutions for additional and extensive street improvements were passed, among them that of Fifteenth street from K on the west to the water front. This is the only street that affords an outlet to the water south of the old town, independent of the railroad wharf. Its opening and the building of a city wharf at this point has been agitated for years, but the heavy cost, as it is simply a canyon at present from Pacific avenue to the water, together with other difficulties, have hitherto prevented. Estimates of the cost have been frequently made, and the work was thought to be about commenced several times, but always failed. This time, however, it will go, and be a work of great benefit to the city.

According to the report of City Clerk Meade, the total indebtedness of the city July 1 was $17,000.

As the tide went out this morning, the body of an unknown man was discovered in the sand under the coal bunkers. He had evidently committed suicide, as the pockets were found weighted with stones, and a silver watch was found upon him. He was recognized as a man who had been about the wharf for several days, and is said to have come from Nevada. There was nothing about him to lead to identification. He was quite an old man, baldheaded; his hat was tied on his head; he was well dressed, and he wore the appearance of a workingman.

FROM WALLA WALLA.

Work on the New Railroad—City Statistics —Local Notes.

WALLA WALLA, W. T., July 21.—Tracklaying on Hunt's road has reached a point sixteen miles east from Wallula, at which point a station has been established. The road is now ready to receive freight.

Exercises commemorative of Dr. Whitman, founder of Whitman College, will be held August 17 and 18 by the officers and trustees of that institution.

Notwithstanding the Portland train leaves here at 4 A. M., letters mailed at the post-office after 8 P. M. lie over until the following afternoon.

A telegram from Riparia announces the death of Jacob Frye at that place yesterday.

One of the runaway horse thieves infesting this neighborhood was captured at Pendleton and brought to this city this morning. His name is George Slaughter.

City Clerk Kelling's annual report for the year ending June 30, 1888, shows an increase in assessable property over the previous year of $193,090, the total assessment being $2,469,-930. It gives the city expenditures for the year at $54,821 11. Of this amount $10,731 54 was expended in street improvements. The city debt is $53,812 20. The report shows 113 deaths from all causes—68 males and 45 females. Of these 33 were non-residents, brought to the city for treatment. Excluding these, the death rate becomes 80, or .8 per 1000 inhabitants. During the same period there were 127 births—69 males and 58 females—three twins, one triplet, and four still births. Contagious diseases: Three typhoid fever, nine typhoid malaria, nine scarlet fever and two diphtheria. Value of public city property, $45,000.

FROM PORT TOWNSEND.

Purchase of a Steamer Line—Right of Way Secured.

PORT TOWNSEND, July 21.—The Port Townsend Navigation Company have purchased from Capt. Brittain the steamer Libby and the mail contract to Whatcom. The terms are private. Better steamboat facilities and lower fares will be provided for the people of the islands of lower Puget sound. The incorporators of the purchasing company, which was organized to-day, are: Charles Eisenbeis, J. A. Kuhn, C. F. Clapp, James Jones, F. W. Pettygrove, F. A. Bartlett, H. B. Morgan and D. H. Hill.

The Port Townsend Bay & Columbia River Railroad Company, it is said, have secured the right of way for their line between Port Townsend bay and the Columbia river. It is further rumored that this company have negotiated for the rails and locomotives, and other rolling stock, for the first ten miles of the road.

The Engagement is Not Yet Announced.

London Fun.

Wiggles—Arabella, darling, may I kiss you?

Arabella—Yes, sweetest, but kiss me on the left cheek, please.

Wiggles (doing so)—And may I ask, dearest, why the left cheek?

Little brother (poking his head through the door)—Because Jack Waggles has been kissing her right cheek all the afternoon, and it's tired.

The delicious fragrance, refreshing coolness and soft beauty imparted to the skin by Pozzoni's Powder, commends it to all ladies.

EUROPEAN DISPATCHES

Speculation About the Emperor's Visit With the Czar.

WILD TALK OF DISARMING FRANCE.

The Woes of Queen Natalie—A Former Warden of Tullamore Jail Causes a Sensation at the Inquest.

[Copyrighted by the Associated Press.]

BERLIN, July 21.—The German squadron sails for Stockholm Monday. The political results of the emperor's visit to the czar remains absolutely unknown. The immediate effect has been to lessen the strain of the relations between the Berlin and St. Petersburg foreign offices, but it is noteworthy that while M. DeGiers and Count Herbert Bismarck exchange conferences at Peterhof, the *North German Gazette* and other inspired organs renew their attacks against the Russian spirit of aggression.

The foreign press gets absurd rumors that France is to be overpowered and disarmed; that the czar joins the central alliance; that a congress will revise the Berlin treaty; that the emperors have agreed to combine to upset the anarchists, whether German socialists or Russian nihilists, etc. All alike are fictitious.

The movement of troops from the interior toward the frontier, and the re-enforcing of the garrisons at Strasburg and Metz are regarded as suggestive of a scheme to surprise France. The real object of these movements is to prepare for extensive manœuvers around Metz during the emperor's visit to Alsace-Lorraine about the middle of August. The manœuvers will certainly be on a gigantic scale, engaging 120,000 troops, and will be a significant demonstration for French chauvinism to ponder over.

The emperor's projected meeting with King Humbert is definitely fixed for October. The pope has sent a vigorous protest to Prince Bismarck, declaring the emperor's presence at Rome would be a note of hostility toward the vatican, especially during the pending crisis with the Italian government. The vatican is also endeavoring to have Bavaria and Austria use their influence against the visit.

NATALIA AND MILAN.

Queen Natalie of Servia, who arrived at the Hague to-night, accuses the German minister at Belgrade of urging King Milan to contract a marriage with one of the Saxe-Allenbourg princesses. Nothing will be done openly until a divorce has been obtained, the attitude of the clergy being likely to prevent the granting of a divorce. The friends of Queen Natalie have renewed the negotiations for a separation under the terms offered her at Wiesbaden.

THE MANDEVILLE INQUEST.

A Former Warden's Testimony Causes a Sensation.

DUBLIN, July 21.—The Mandeville inquest was resumed to-day. A great sensation was caused by the evidence of Daniel Goulding, who was formerly warden in Tullamore jail. Goulding deposed that on the evening of November 22 the governor of the jail said he had received orders to strip Mandeville; that he (witness) and the other five wardens entered the prisoner's cell and found him sleeping soundly; that the chief warden shook the prisoner rudely and aroused him; that Mandeville resisted, but was soon stripped naked, and that he cried "for decency's sake leave me my shirt," whereupon the warden gave him his shirt, in which he lay the rest of the night, refusing to put on prison garb. Witness said he was aware that Mandeville had been punished for previous offenses never before recorded in the warden's book.

CABLE NOTES.

Mexico to Have a Bourse.

VERA CRUZ, July 21.—A bourse, or mercantile exchange, is to be established in Mexico within the next month. Papers authorizing the same are in the hands of the president for approval.

Death of an Ex-Premier.

PARIS, July 21.—Charles Theodore Eugene Duclerc, formerly prime minister of France, is dead.

Won by Exmoor.

LONDON, July 21.—The Kempton park stakes were won to-day by Exmoor.

BILL NYE EXPLAINS.

He Entertains the Duke of Council Bluffs in Central Park.

Regretful Acknowledgment that the Park Has No Mall—Col. Bill Root Learns Who Cleopatra Was, and How She Came to Have a Needle.

New York World.

Central Park, New York, for convenience, may be separated into two divisions, viz.: land and water. It contains 862 acres, 181¼ acres of which are covered by water, including old and new reservoirs, lakes and ponds. The length of the park is two and one-half miles, its width three-quarters of a mile. The pleasantest way to visit Central park is to hire a carriage near Fifty-eighth street elevated station and drive about $8 worth, which will not only include a fine view of the whole country about there, but if one is fortunate in choosing a driver, information enough to last for weeks.

Last week Col. Bill Root, formerly Duke of Council Bluffs, paid me a visit, and, as I desired to show him the park, I took him to Fifty-eighth street and hired a carriage—my own team being at my country place, where my off palfrey recently became a mother—and, as there is nothing I hate worse than to drive a speckled palfrey through Central park, with a long-legged yellow colt squealing along behind, or quenching his never-dying thirst at the maternal font every time I stop to explain a statue to anybody, I engaged the services of a dark-eyed historical student who is said to know more about Central park than any other man in New York, having driven through it, as he has, for years. He was a plain, sad man, with a mustache which was mostly whiskers. He dressed carelessly in a negligent suit of neutral-tinted clothes, including a pair of trousers which seemed to fit him in that shy and reluctant manner which characterized the fit of the late lamented Jumbo's clothes after he had been indifferently taxidermed.

Col. Root and I called him governor, and thereby secured knowledge which could not be obtained from books. Col. Root is himself no kindergarten savant, being the author and discoverer of a method of breaking up a setting hen by first calling her attention away from her deep-seated passion, tying a red flannel rag around her leg and then still further turning her attention away from her wild yearning to hatch out a litter of suburban villas by sitting on a white front door-knob. This he does by deftly inserting the hen into a joint of stovepipe and then cementing both ends of same. Col. Root is also the discoverer of a cipher which shows that Julius Cæsar's dying words were: "Et tu, Brute. Verily, the tall goeth with the hide."

Our carriage was a plain structure, with an air about it which I cannot describe. It was the air of age, such as one might encounter while rummaging through the tomb of the mayor of Herculaneum.

Col. Root wanted to see the mall. He said that Wyoming, with her sun-kissed, her billowy and moss-agate bedecked plains, her blue skies and luscious beef critters, had no mall. There the hungry eye sought vainly for one, because with all her blessings Wyoming is still mailless. The driver showed it to us; also Ward's Shakespeare. Col. Root said that was just the way when a man died. "I suppose," said he, "that Ward's other statuary and wax figures went that same way. No two of 'em left together. One of 'em here in the brush and another in Jericho, very likely. Everybody tried to chisel old Shakespeare as soon as he died, especially the sculptors, and now that A. Ward is dead they've got his statuary out here for the sparrows to roost on, while his poor mother is up there in Maine without a statue in the house."

"Yes," said the driver, stroking the under side of his nose thoughtfully with his sleeve, "I tell you it's tough."

The driver also called one attention to the very tired English oak planted at the forks of the road twenty-five years ago by the Prince of Wales.

"Can you tell me, governor," inquired Colonel Root, "how in Sam Hill the people in England ever came to pick out Wales for a prince? Gladstone would have made a better prince, according to my notion; so would old John Brown or the Duke of Marlboro. Still, I suppose that Wales had a way of working the press and getting into society that made him solid with the people."

"Yes, that was it," said the governor, as he ate a clove and put out the eye of a seventy-five-dollar greyhound with the cracker of his whip. "Wales has cotched on better somehow than airy prince I ever saw. If the queen was to die to-day they tell me that the Prince of Wales would be nominated by acclamation, no matter how his health is. There never was a prince before that was able to hold the place so long as Wales has."

After awhile the driver paused. Col. Root asked him why he tarried.

"I want to call your attention," said the governor, "to the Cannon, a place where you can provide for the inner man or any other man. You can secure soft-shell crabs, boiled lobster, low-neck clams, Hamberger steaks, chicken salad, miscellaneous soup, lobster salad with machine oil on it, Neapolitan ice cream, Santa Cruz rum, Cincinnati Sec. pie, toothpicks and finger-bowls."

"How far does the walter have to go to get these things cooked?" inquired Col. Root, looking at his valuable watch.

"That," said the governor, as he swung around with his feet over in our part of the carriage and asked me for a light, "depends on how you approach it. If you slip a half dollar up the cook sleeve without his knowledge he will get you a 25 cent meal cooked somewhere near by, but otherwise, I have known them to go away and come back with gray side whiskers and cobwebs on the pie instead of the wine."

We went in and told the proprietor to see that our driver had what he wanted. He did not want much aside from a whisky sour, a plate of terrapin, a pint of Mr. Pommery's secretary's beverage and a baked duck. We had a calves' liver and a custard pie. Then we visited Cleopatra's Needle.

"And who in creation was Cleopatra?" asked Colonel Root.

Cleopatra was a good-looking queen of Egypt. She was 13 years old when her father left the throne, as it was screwed down to the duis, and died. He left the kingdom to Cleopatra, in partnership with Ptolemy, her brother. Ptolemy, in 51 B. C., deprived her of the throne, leaving Cleopatra nothing but the tidy. She appealed to Julius Cæsar, who hired a man to embalm Ptolemy, and restored Egypt to his sister, who was as likely a girl as Julius had ever met with. She accompanied him to Rome in 46 B. C., and remained there a couple of years in the capacity of a sister. When Cæsar was assassinated by a delegation of Roman taxpayers who desired a change, Cleopatra went back and began to reign over Egypt again. She also attracted the attention of Antony. He thought so much of her that he would frequently stay at home from a battle and deny himself the joys of being split open with a dull stub-knife in order to stay around home and hold Cleopatra's hand, and, though she was a widow, practically, she was the Amelia Rives style of widow, and he said that it had to be an all-fired good battle that would make him put on his iron ulster and light all day on the salary he was getting. She pizened herself thirty years before Christ, at the age of 39 years, rather than ride around Rome in a gingham dress as a captive of Augustus. She died right in happy time, and Augustus said he'd rather of lost the best horse in Rome. This let her needle. It was brought to New York mostly by water, and looks well here in the park. She was said to be as likely a queen as ever jerked a scepter over Egypt or any other place. Everybody that saw her reign said that the country never had a magneticker Queen.

As we rode swiftly along, the slight, girlish figure of a middle-aged woman might have been seen striving hurriedly to cross the driveway. She screamed and beckoned to a park policeman, who rushed leisurely in and caught her by the arm, rescuing her from the cruel teeth of our mad chargers and then led her to a seat. As we paused to ask the policeman if the lady had been injured, the came up to the side of the carriage and whispered to me behind his hand: "That woman I have rescued between thirty and forty times this year, and it is only the 1st of July. Every pleasant day she comes here to be rescued. One day, when business was a little dull and we didn't have any teams on the drive, and time seemed to hang heavy on her hands, she told me her sad history. When she was 18 years of age she had been disappointed in love and prevented from marrying her heart's chiefest swing by the fact that the idea of their union did not occur to him. He was not, in fact, a Union man. Time passed on from time to time, glad spring and bobolinks and light underwear succeeded stern winter, frost and heavy red flannels, and yet he cometh not, she sayed. No one had ever caught her in his strong arms in a quicker embrace that seemed to scrunch her whole being. Summer came and went. The dews on the upland succeeded the frost on the pumpkin. The grand ratification of the partridge ushered in the wail of the turtle dove and the brief plunk of the muskrat in the gloaming. And yet no man had ever dared to come right out and pay attention or keep company with her. She had an emotional nature that just seemed to get up on its hind feet and pant for reconciliation and love. She could have almost loved a well-to-do man who had perhaps sinned a few times, but even the tough and erring went elsewhere to repeat. One day she came down to do some trading. She had priced $7 50 worth of goods and was just crossing Broadway to price some more when the gay equipage of a wealthy humorist, with silver chains on the neck yoke and foam flecks across the bosom of the nigh hoss, came plunging down the street.

"The red nostrils of the spirited brutes were above her. Their hot breath scorched the back of her neck and swayed the red flannel pompon on her bonnet. Every one on Broadway held his breath with the exception of the man on the front stoop of the Astor house, whose breath had got beyond his control. Every one was horrified, and turned away with a shudder which rattled the telegraph wires for two blocks.

"Just then a strong, brave policeman rushed in and knocked down both horses and the driver, together with his salary. He caught the woman up as though she had been no more than a feather's weight. He bore her away to the postoffice pavement, where it is still the custom to carry people who are run over and mangled. He then sought to put her down, but, like a bad oyster, she would not be put down. She still clung about his neck like the old party who got acquainted with Sinbad, the sailor though of course in a different manner. It took quite a while to shake her off. The next day she came back and was almost killed at the same crossing. It went on that way until the policeman had his beat changed to another part of town. Finally she came up here to get her summer rescuing done. I do it when it falls to my lot, but my heart is not in the work. Sometime the horrible thought comes over me that I may be too late. Several times I have tried to be too late, but I haven't the heart to do it."

He then walked up to a sparrow that refused to keep off the grass and brained it with his club.

BILL NYE.

COMPANY G DEFEATED AGAIN.

In the second game between Companies G and I, First regiment, O. N. G., played at Clinton & McCoy's yesterday, Company G were again victorious by a score of 7 to 5. The day was too hot for spectators and players. Following is

THE SCORE.

Company I.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Geist, 2 b	4	2	1	4	2	1
Sinnott, p	5	1	2	0	12	1
Bellinger, c	4	2	2	7	4	1
West, 3 b	3	2	1	1	1	2
Farrell, s. s	4	0	0	1	3	2
Coffee, l. f	4	0	0	1	0	0
Sutton, c. f	3	0	1	0	0	0
Ball, 1b	3	0	0	14	0	0
Crowne, r. f	3	0	1	0	0	1
Totals	33	7	8	27	22	8
Company G.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Reardon, 3 b	4	1	1	2	8	2
Potter, l. f	4	1	0	1	4	0
Flemming, c	4	0	0	5	4	0
Zan, p	4	0	0	2	5	0
Davey, c. f	4	1	2	2	1	0
Willett, s. s	4	0	1	3	2	1
Wheat, 1 b	3	1	0	6	1	0
Newton, r. f	4	1	1	6	0	1
Taylor, r. f	4	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	35	5	6	27	15	10

BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Company I	4	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—7
Company G	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	3—5

THEY MADE BETTER TIME.

Florence E., Jack, and Henry Winners in Yesterday's Trot.

Several Very Pretty Contests at Riverside — A Fast Quarter Horse "Sung-In" for the Dash.

[Judges—Lute Lindsey, H. C. Leonard and G. P. Frank.]

There was another large crowd at the Riverside track yesterday afternoon to witness the second lot of races under the auspices of the Multnomah Driving Association. The crowd was even larger than that of the preceding Saturday. The sun was so hot that most of the people deserted their carriages and took seats in the grand stand. The great preponderance of ladies in the crowd, in their gowns of light summer fabrics, gave the plain structure a brilliant appearance it never had before. The races, after they once got going, were most interesting, but the delays were long and tedious. The judges allowed too much scoring, and the waits between heats were unnecessarily long—at least, so it seemed to a large majority of the crowd.

The first race was for the three horses in the third class and was a rather tame affair. Jack, F. A. Knapp's entry, won the first two heats and race, hands down.

Jack—F. A. Knapp	1	1
Brown Dick—O. E. Watkins	2	3
Autocrat Colt—Dr. W. H. Saylor	3	2

Time, 1:35¾, 1:36.

SECOND EVENT.

The second race was much more interesting, and was a pretty trot. W. B. King's Henry, Jack Holman's Rockwood colt, and R. B. Knapp's Quilp were the starters. In the drawing for position Henry got the pole, Holman's horse the middle, and Quilp the outside. Herman, the driver of Holman's horse, evidently was green at the business, and after a number of false starts the other drivers were told to score by his horse. After a few more ineffectual attempts they got the word. Quilp and Holman's horse both broke badly at the first turn, Henry securing a good lead, which he held all the way around to the wire, finishing an easy winner; time, 1:22. Jack Holman took the lines over his own horse for the second heat, but the animal, which is a colt, and a most promising one, too, was badly rattled, and a half an hour was consumed in scoring. When the horses did get the word Henry went right to the front, and Quilp again breaking, gave him a good lead. Holman's colt was virtually out of the race. Henry came on around in fine style, trotting a perfect heat, winning the race by six or seven lengths; time, 1:22¾.

Henry—W. B. King	1	1
Quilp—R. B. Knapp	2	2
Rockwood Colt	3	3

Time, 1:22; 1:22¾.

THE RUNNING DASH.

The running dash, one-quarter of a mile, called out only two starters, F. A. Beck's Ballot and Acker's Billy Taylor, entered by Lohmire & Barr and ridden by T. Barr. Early in the week Mr. Beck consented to run his horse, and Lohmire & Barr agreed also to name a horse. All during the week members of the committee tried to get the name of Lohmire & Barr's entry (at least none of them knew when asked), but were given evasive answers, and it was not until yesterday, when the horse was brought on the track, that any one knew what horse would run against Ballot. There is no doubt but that the big brown horse which ran yesterday was Acker's well-known running horse, Billy Taylor, said to be the fastest quarter horse in the county of Multnomah. While the transaction was fair enough, yet it flavored strongly of the race track, and if pool sel

...bia, is charged with the arrange-
...f necessary details during the ces-
...upon its completion will order all
...therewith to return to their re-
...on team who shall have made the
...cores. These five men will be sent
...To the commanding officer, Fort
...division on the army rifle team-
...ers of Brig.-Gen. Gibbon are com-
...or places on the department of the
...team will be held at Vancouver
...beginning Thursday, August 2, and
...Saturday, August 9, under the
...on of Maj. Charles A. Wikoff,
...petitors are to report to the com-
...officer at Vancouver barracks not
...July 30.

...G AND PACKING MEATS.

...y That Should be Established in Ore-
...rmers Ready to Furnish the Supply.

DRAIN, July 20.

...DITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

...medium of your columns I wish to
...attention of those who may be
...to an important industry which I
...ht be established in this state, to the
...vantage of the promoters and cer-
...ch to the gain of our farmers. By
...he canning and packing of meats.
...produces meats here as cheaply as
...ions, cheaper than many; but we
...certain market for it. The local
...including Portland, are totally un-
...nsume the present supply, not to
...what might be produced as easily
...To some this will perhaps appear
...in the face of occasional complaints
...y and the reports of importations;
...ose who are conversant with the
...hardness" of the matter there is no
...about it.
...are hundreds of farmers who would
...o dispose of their beef and mutton—
...much more—even at present quo-
...but they know very well that were
...attempt such a thing the market
...isappear completely, and they pre-
...g to buyers (who have control of
...butchers) at whatever they can get
...h, I assure you. Moreover, to feed
...occasional famine prices that are ob-
...t Portland during a few weeks in
...s most risky undertaking, as many
...ow to our cost.
...se you latest Chicago quotations for
...which you will see that canners have
...ct to much higher prices than rule
...Unfortunately, I have no practical
...ge of canning, but, as a meat grower,
...know what I am writing about when
...t there are many hundreds of farm-
...would be only too glad to contract
...upply of meat at very low figures,
...be a great relief to them, much
...ging on the certain sale of meats—
...er—than appears on the surface.
...ry new undertaking there are diffi-
...o surmount, and the "by products"
...course have to be disposed of to ad-
...but in a rapidly developing com-
...his would surely be soon overcome.
...know what meat canning and the
...meat trade has done for Chicago
...id not Portland benefit in like pro-
...portionately?
BEEF.

...andy's Wonderful Performance.

Kennesaw (Atlanta) Gazette.

...interesting things are remembered
...an's Atlanta campaign veterans in
...on with Lieut. Bundy, com-
...a battery of artillery — now
...as Maj. Bundy, and one of
...orial writers on Beacon Street's
...ork *Mail and Express*. Lieut. Bundy
...oth for a good toddy, and one morn-
...Kennesaw Mountain, had sampled
...Diamond B" commissary, with some
...icers, and reached his battery in ex-
...spirits. Soon Col. Geary rode that
...d, observing the lieutenant, gruffly
...d him like this:
..."Bundy, you are drunk!"
...answered back as quick as a
...Geary, you are a d—d liar!"
...was a situation. Geary was about to
...udy under arrest, saying to him:
...e so drunk you don't know that gun
...ollow log."
...n't eh! I'll show you whether I do
...See that bunch of reb's over there!"
...to a group of Confederate officers
...an observation from an eminence
...mile away. "Just watch me scatter
...g the tail of a gun he erked it around,
...range, adjusted everything to his
...nd gave the order to fire, exploding
...nch shell right in the midst of the
...of Confederates, who hastily re-
...to cover, carrying with
...their wounded. Colonel Geary
...w his offensive remarks, complimenta-
...y on his skill, and rode away. Lieut.
...was an expert artillerist, and could
...hell about where he wanted to. The
...as often heard it said by the Federals
...ht to know, that he fired the shot
...ed Gen. Polk.

DIVIDED MATES.

Habituation Not Very Sympathetic With the Nuptial State.

...o fashionable now for husbands and
...to keep separate bedrooms. Kings
...eens have set the example, and the
...coupled folks in our fashionable world
...owing it. No secret is made of the
...The nicest of our output of June
...will calmly show you her own dainty
...and then exhibit the bedroom of
...band.
...dies is that the bride must not be left to
...upon, and that she must be left to
...her husband to call sooner or later, as
...cy suits her. In one instance the
...couple spent right away on diverse
...s, met at the end of the week in some
...place, the locality being kept a secre
...eir acquaintances.

...rs' Payments for Famous Books.

Book World.

...are some of the prices that authors
...eived for works now famous: Gold-
...230 for "The Traveler," £60 for "The
...f Wakefield," and £100 for "The De-
... Village;" Fielding, £1000 for
..., and £2200 for "Tom Jones;" Dr.
..., £125 for "Rasselas;" Macaulay,
...for the "History of England;" Bos-
...000 for the "Life of Johnson;" Dry-
...200 for his translation of Virgil;
... Eliot, £2200 for "Romola;" and
...alter Scott, £700 for the first Waverley
... large sums for later ones, with £9000
...d large sums, and £18,000 for the "Life of
...oodstock," and £18,000 for the "Life of
..." Zola, $80 for his first story and
...for "L'Assommoir;" Wilkie Collins,
...for "Armadale;" Milton, £16 for "Par-
...ost;" Byron, £3000 for "Don Juan,"
...000 for "Childe Harold;" Moore, $000
...for "Lalla Rookh," and £15,000 for
...Melodies;" Campbell, £20 for "Pleas-
...Hope;" Burns, £20 for the first edi-
...his works, and £700 for the last; Poe,
..."The Raven;" Longfellow, $4000 ($2
..."The Revery;" Longfellow, $4000 ($2
..."The Hanging of the Crane," the
...for the "Hanging of the Crane," the
...price ever paid for a poem; Whittier,
...rd bought back for $1200; Tennyson,
...e for "Revenge."

Seized the Opportunity.

Chicago Tribune.

...en. Blank is not engaged," remarked
...r at the Grand Pacific a day or two
...a young man who seemed to have
...of one of the delegation headquarters,
...a friend here that I would like to in-
...to him."
..., sir, he is too busy to see any body
...said the young man pompously; "you
...and will have to come some
...ur friend
...me."
...n, if you will permit us," rejoined the
...removing his hat and looking at the
... with profound reverence, "we will
...here a few moments and gaze in si-
...we are the gentleman who doubtless
...Chicago."

The Duchess and Her Panther.

Gaiignani's Messenger.

...risian duchess has bettered Sarah
...rdt's tiger cub by adopting a real
...r as a pet. She keeps it in a large
...nd gives it sun and air on the verge
...ere she feeds it herself, sticking it
...n the bars of the cage as she does so.

"Interminable Population."

Christian Advocate.

...Bishop of London has risen to be a
...s he was taken leave of a parishioner
...large family, the lady said:
..."I haven't seen my last baby."
..."No," he
...even't seen my last baby." "No," he
...replied, "and I never expect to."

...ticket office, corner First and Oak streets
...Railway & Navigation Company, Union
...railway, Northern Pacific railway, Great
...tion. Pullman reserved cars made a specialty.
...and Oregon Short Line. H. R. Tuttle,
...ent, Portland, Oregon.

...HAL RE...LM.

...Around Jessel' Dur-
...th Past Week.

...Such Way It Said to Have
...Some Time of De-
...Plans.

...ON AVENUE.

...ll breezes and the
...court has begun. The
...past week has driven
...Iwaco, of course,
...Clough Clatsop
...crowded with visitors before
...Little of interest has
...city beyond a number of
...on the river or riding
...on the hills. Most peo-
...their minds where
...Whatever
...both in the city
...bathing towns will be found

...Society Directory.

...volume is "The Haut
...Board for the THE ORE-
...Saturday. It is as pretty
...this volume is, one could
...make up and appearance
...on the publisher. Mr. C.
...work of printing and
...is of the very
...Waterwood work can be
...reading the sub-
...from the pressure of the
...it may be said. "The
...is simply a thing of
...handy volume—a
...written and compiled and
...intension of drawing
...of accountability or
...any way be be-
...or position of our
...would be invidious
...society, and thus
...claimed for this book
...surrounding of the
...and association
...as tangentially as anything
...literary, artistic and so-
...every-day life. The spe-
...Address Book contains a
...people who are en-
...creation of "soci-
...there be. As a mat-
...this list is impos-
...together too elastic and
...hold of. But its repre-
...and complete, and cor-
...can make a first at-
...If there are any, and
...many, entitled to
...names by chance
...must be attributed
...attending the ob-
...then to the idea
...deficiency will be bet-
...more matter and sat-
...reached.
...is hoped that the di-
...valuable as a reference,
...interesting as a social
...particular apology to
...no very superior qual-
...no consolation
...after the disap-
...unless it be a
...things of time
...are redeeming
...deserving of wor-
...their reverence. Our
...is largely developed,
...that an acknowledgment of
...will be as kindly received
...our patrons for their
...may have assisted
...we bid you a fond

...THE JAR Grey."

...under the auspices of
...Society, the highly emo-
..."The Blue and the
...announced at the New Park the-
...of the Children's Home.
..."Diego" illus-
..."The Blue and the
...extra will play multi-
...the intermissions, and
...band from Company I,
...command of Capt. A. J.
...a feature of the perform-
...can be exchanged for re-
...at the box office. The follow-
...the old flag.
...Mr. C. M. Tideman
...pen with blankets.
...Mr. A. S. Heintz
...to post for number one.
...Mr. C. F. Willett
...Mr. Ralph K. Lee
...afterwards sailor.
...Mr. C. Y. Lamb
...Mrs. Wm. F. Wallace
...Mr. E. W. Moore
...Mr. N. T. Collett
...Mr. S. Churchman
...Mr. F. S. Barnes
...Mr. F. Towne
...Mrs. McCraken
...mother ..... Miss A. Knox
...Mrs. C. J. Stevens
...and children, etc.

...Golden Wedding.

...golden wedding of
...Harris was celebrated
...last week, at their
...Three daughters
...Mrs. Charles Smith
...Harris of California, and
...Mr. and Mrs. Harris
...of Rhode Island, were mar-
...1839 and have passed
...wedded life in Leominster,
...Mrs. Harris is 74 years of age,
...younger, and is a member
...A. R. East Portland.
...numerous beautiful gifts re-
...including engraved G. A. R. pin.
...decorated with flowers for
...A sumptuous repast was
...the hours of 10 and 12. Sol-
...names of the invited guests:
...C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs.
...and Mrs. Isaac Kay, Mr.
...Mrs. and Mrs. Joseph
...Mary Paquet, Mrs. Kennedy,
...Terry Tomlinson, Mr. and
...Mrs. M. E. Hart, Mr.
...C. Peavey, Paul S.
...H. Prather, Mr. and
...and Mrs. W. W.
...Mrs. Beckenbe...ger, Mr.
...Moore and Paul Stanley.

...Golden Birthday.

...ing at the residence of the
...corner of Tenth and G
...Portland, Miss Alice A. Boynton
...happy bonds of matrimony
...A. Viley of this city. The
...performed by Rev. Mr. Fish,
...Liberal church of East Port-
...ding was a quiet one, only
...and immediate relatives
...parties being present.
...a delicious wedding sup-
...and, at midnight the young
...their home in this city, amid
...showers and the good wishes
...those who witnessed the
...The numbers of the Boyn-
...Rev. and Mrs. Fisher, Mr.
...Wager, Miss Clara N. Mc-
...Mrs. C. W. Boynton, and
...Mitchell.

...Back to Portland.

...wife and two sons, of Fos-
...have been visiting with
...John F. Caples, and his
...of the Northern Pa-
...shipping, however,
...Caples, and
...Eastern Washington. During
...they have visited Port-
...Oregon City, Lake
...the cascades of the Columbia
...places of interest, and
...delighted with Oregon
...The doctor and
...made many new
...a visit by report
...soon be in their
...upon the

...Married Recently.

...Miss Alice A. Boynton
...Mr. A. V. Viley
...Mr. and Mrs. Viley
...Mr. and Mrs. Viley
...Mr. and Mrs

The Pre-View.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JULY 22.

The *Gazette at Heppner* thinks the cars will be running to that place within about sixty days.

Marcus, starter to us of the important towns of Montana, now has a daily paper, called the *Evening Item*.

George Roderick, James Matthews and William Jolly are Washington county men who voted for Harrison in 1840.

Is Portland or Eugene City to get Miss Sallie? Perhaps she could be happy with either, were t'other dear charmer away.

Rascals nuknown are killing trout with powder in Wood river, Idaho. Great numbers of the dead fish are found in the stream.

The party of Iowa editors who were in Oregon three years ago recently made a tour which included Denver, Salt Lake and Helena.

A special effort will be made to have an excellent fair in Washington county this year. The fair will open September 11 and continue four days.

Abraham Lincoln was one of the electors on the Harrison ticket in Illinois in 1840. Wonder how he'd like it if the ticket would be a reproduction of the present Harrison.

The new sawmill at Port Blakely, nearly opposite Seattle, is to have double the capacity of the one destroyed by fire, and will be the largest mill on Puget sound.

The *Leader*, published at Wasson, Umatilla county, urges the incorporation of a building and loan association at that place, and does it with an earnestness that seems almost to insure success.

I know seems probable that there will be a very considerable alteration of the plans of the great hotel. Hence it will probably be some weeks before the active work of erection can begin.

In his Gettysburg letter, Grover Cleveland wrote: "The object of war is the attainment of peace." But during the war he was a "peace" man, and his notion of attaining peace was not to fight at all.

The Tillamook *Headlight* says that the steamer Alliance, if she will run regularly will build up a big trade between Tillamook and Portland. Tillamook has great productive capacity, and only needs assurance that her products can be shipped.

It is reported that a large invoice of red herrings is on the way to New York from Manchester. They are described as very handsome, and are certainly of foreign appearance. Lord Nelson's famous motto: "England expects every man to do his duty."

The *Independent Journal* truly says it is simply disgraceful that a man of the pretensions of George William Curtis should write a sentence like that which appears in the leading editorial in Harper's Weekly: "Cleveland proposes free whisky." Mr. Curtis knows that to be a lie of the lowest sort of a demagogue.

A Tacoma paper says: "The only way to save her smelter, it will be through the advantages offered to outside capitalists to extend their supply to manufactures and to develop the home here. Our good wholesome goods trade is worth more to the city of Tacoma than all the property holders who put up miserable one-story shanties for which they ask route out of all proportion to the value of the property."

The statement is repeated from Newport, Kentucky, that a process of making aluminum as cheaply as iron has been discovered. If this is true it will effect a revolution in the use of metals, since aluminum would quickly take the place of iron and copper in nearly all the arts. This is a metal that abounds in all clays, but the cost of extracting it hitherto has made it nearly as valuable as silver. It is stronger than iron, takes a higher finish, and is not subject to corrosion.

At the meeting of the grand council of the independent labor party held at Detroit July 16, President Taylor stated that Harrison and Morton be accepted as the candidates of the party for president and vice-president. The motion was carried unanimously. Resolutions were adopted declaring that "The labor party does not approve of President Cleveland's veto of pension bills; that the interest of workingmen can best be served by a protective tariff; and that every soldier ought to vote for Harrison, who served his country on the battle-field, instead of Cleveland, who sent a hired substitute."

President Cleveland vetoed the senate bill to pension the widow of Capt. John Smith of Walla Walla, "on the ground that his death had no connection with the service." The citizens of Walla Walla, says the *Union*, who were acquainted with Capt. Smith knew he was retired because of wounds received during the rebellion and that he was never free from pain and trouble on their account. The trouble with Cleveland is, he claims to know more than everybody else and to be infallible. Had he gone to the front instead of sending a substitute during the war, he would have a higher opinion of soldiers and a less opinion of himself.

The death of E. P. Roe, the record of which appeared in our dispatches yesterday, will cause wide-spread regret among the multitude who have been, within the past half dozen or more years, the pleased readers of his stories. He did not follow the beaten path of romance, but so wove fancy and fact together that to read his works was to be edified and instructed. He was a profound lover and student of nature and seemed at home in her beautiful and fascinating domain. His death was sudden and wholly unexpected, as but two days before its occurrence he had a fair prospect for years of life and labor. The last of the manuscript of his last story was sent to the publisher a week ago, so that although cut short in his career, he left nothing incomplete.

Horace Greeley left two daughters. One of them married a man named Nicholas Smith. She died, leaving two children, and in a short time after his wife's death Smith had squandered the little fortune which her father had left her, and her children are now penniless. About a year ago Smith became involved in a controversy with a Brooklyn man who had asked him to be his "best man" at his wedding in Louisville, Kentucky. Smith complied, but afterwards demanded $150 for his expenses. The bridegroom gave him $100 and he published the correspondence in the papers. After deadbeating various New York hotels he found himself the other night in a police station, charged by a hotel-keeper with obtaining six months' board without pretenses. The wildest imagination would never have pictured Horace Greeley's grandchildren subsisting on charity because their father was so good-looking and conceited that he would rather swindle than work.

The prevalence in Beaver creek precinct, Clackamas county, of a malignant type of diphtheria seems to have caused unfeasoning fright to put common humanity to rout. A little child in an "infected" family died, three others being at the time afflicted with the disease, and the terrified neighbors kept entirely aloof, compelling the stricken parents unaided to watch over their own sick, minister to their dying and bury their dead. The line between proper precaution and absolute inhumanity does not seem to be very clearly marked among the people of that locality. There is a vast difference between needless exposure to this scourge, by parents or others having children in charge, and the needful visits, under proper precautions, of those who can afford for humanity's sake to risk the chance of infection. Any intelligent physician should be able to tell a kindly disposed neighbor how he or she might perform such a mission of mercy if not with absolute safety, at least without any great risk of contracting the disease.

THE REPUBLICAN MEASURE.

As was expected, the Mills bill has passed the house substantially by a party vote. It will now go to the senate. The senate will make another bill of it and then pass it, and the houses will adjourn for the session and let the two bills go to the people for their verdict in November.

The republican measure will now be awaited with interest. That it will be a fairer measure than the democratic one we cannot doubt. It will leave no more protection to Southern than to Northern products; that is, it will cut off something like 50 per cent of the protection duty from sugar and rice, both of which are now protected to an extent out of all proportion to other products of agriculture.

The senate bill, however, will repeal most of the internal tax on tobacco—though the democratic bill does that—it will probably abolish the internal tax on alcohol used in the arts, but will make no reduction on liquors used as a beverage. It will make a material reduction on carpet and other wools not grown in the United States, and will revise the chemical and other schedules throughout.

This THE OREGONIAN supposes, in something like an outline of the measure the senate will present. It will reduce the revenues only as much as the Mills bill would—perhaps more. It will be an effective blow at the one colossal trust which is supported by the tariff, and in whose interest the democrats made their bill. Between a bill that gives the consumer cheaper sugar and reduces the revenues, and one which pretends to reduce the tariff but really increases protection on Southern products, the republicans can fight out this campaign with advantage.

WORD PLAY IN LITERATURE.

"Word play" is an interesting feature of literature. It is a curious fact moreover that word play is as old as the oldest literature of which we have any monuments. Thus, in the Odyssey of Homer, the crafty Ulysses, when himself and companions were held as prisoners in the cave of the Cyclops, told the giant that his name was "Nomar"—that is, "no man"—and then when the giant's eye had been bored out by Ulysses with a sharpened stake, and the blinded monster called upon his fellow giants for help and told them what had been done by "Noman," they thought he was "fooling" and didn't go to help him.

In the Bible there are a few examples of word play. One of these is found in Ruth 1:20. Naomi had returned with Ruth to her home in Bethlehem, after an absence of several years, during which time her husband and two sons had died. Her daughter-in-law, Ruth, returned with her. When she arrived at Bethlehem a number of her old acquaintances met her and exclaimed: "Is this Naomi?" According to the authorized and also the revised version, she answered: "Call me not Naomi; call me Mara, for the Almighty hath dealt very bitterly with me."

The versions do not give the significance of this answer, which was simply word play. The Hebrew word Naomi, besides being the name of a woman, is an equivalent of our word "pleasant" or "agreeable." Mara is Hebrew for "bitter," and is also used as a woman's name. So the play upon words was as though Naomi had said: "Call me not pleasant, call me bitter." Word play, then, may be consistent with deep distress. This is seen also in Shakespeare—Richard Second, act 5, where old John of Gaunt, about to die, says of himself: "Old Gaunt, indeed, and gaunt in being old."

Another remarkable example of word play in the Scriptures is presented in the speech of Jesus to Peter, Matt. xvi: 18: "And I say also unto thee, that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church." The equivalent English word for Peter is "rock," and it is so rendered, but the words of Jesus were: "Thou art Peter (a rock) and upon this Peter (a rock) I will build my church."

In the whole range of literature there is scarcely a great author who does not give us examples of word play. Shakespeare is fuller of it than any other writer, as he is fuller of everything else. Milton in his gravest prose at times employs it. In his poetry also, he gives us several examples. Thus, when satan was getting into paradise, he, "At one slight bound, high overleaped all bound." In Don Quixote, in the original, there are many felicitous illustrations of word play. In the comedies of Aristophanes, as might be expected, they are very numerous, and probably are more ingenious than are elsewhere to be found in the whole range of literature.

Word play now-a-days we call punning, and think it really detestable. It must have remarkable felicity and appropriateness if it is not condemned. But who would strike even the bad puns out of the works of great authors?

"NATURAL MORALITY."

A correspondent of THE OREGONIAN in a recent communication said:

We demand that all laws looking to the enforcement of "Christian" morality shall be abrogated, and that all laws shall be conformed to the requirements of natural morality, equal rights and impartial liberty.

The term "natural morality" is absurd. There is no such thing as natural modality. Morality is the evolution of the highest human experience, just as modern Christianity is the evolution of the highest spiritual reflection. Any scientific thinker knows that man had no more natural morality than a hungry wolf, who has become a house dog, or a painted, tattooed Briton who has become a humane home-maker, home-keeper and householder, like the generation of Gladstone, Lincoln and Cardinal Newman.

Take a primitive tribe, and what "natural morality" do you find? The primitive savage is ruled by his passions of avarice and lust. His avarice makes him a thief, and his lust makes him a polygamist. You find no love among primitive savages in the sense of gallantry and devotion to one woman. Indeed, you find little of it in history before the days of Dante and Shakespeare, and even with them it seems to have been the speculation and conviction of what love would be some day, rather than what love was among the best of their day. The vast, piercing eye of genius sometimes anticipates the evolution of experience, that finally becomes what we call morality. It anticipates in spiritual reflection what finally comes to be what we call modern Christianity in the general conduct as well as in the premature conclusions of human life.

The "natural morality," meaning the instinctive conduct of human life, is nothing but the selfish, brutal aspirations of an animal that sizes everything it dares steal and holds it by might, not by right, by the fee simple of pure physical strength. There is no more authentic record of a primitive savage man having any "natural morality" than there is record of a "natural morality" on the part of a grizzly bear or a Bengal tiger. Look Sunger, and the savage lawlessness that fire and hunger breed, which prompts the starving bear or tiger to seize everything he can catch and keep by main strength, is all the "natural morality" that ages ever had until by the evolution of experience he slowly ceased to be a wild beast. The evolution of experience we call morality in man tames him into the accepted ways of its comforts and privileges; and the beast by a similar evolution, though not equal or identical, becomes civilized if not morally enlightened. The eye of genius sometimes sees the good time coming and prophesies far in advance of human events or performance, but of natural morality there is nothing more in the conduct of the primitive, animal savage wild man than there is in the conduct of the life of the savage wild beast. The evolution of experience does for the top of animate nature infinitely more than it has ever done for the intermediate grades of life between man and the bottom of creation, but of natural morality in man and nothing except what the evolution of experience we call morality gave him, or the spiritual and intellectual evolution whose light fell upon his path from the eye of genius—the genius that saw and announced its discovery, died in its faith and finally rose again in shape of enormous religions, spiritual and material results.

Take a familiar illustration, that of the influence of Alexander's enormous genius for war upon the barbarian world. He is no more a man of spiritual splendor of character than Napoleon; he dies in a drunken debauch in the flower of his youth; but, like Napoleon, this gifted young Macedonian, immoral, untruthful, inhuman, faithless, despite the fact that a man of Titanic intellect was his tutor, became through the divine scheme of evolution an enormous instrument of good. He destroyed with his sword so many unprogressive civilizations, he annihilated such enormous distances; he energized and executed in a few years such a vast destruction and reconstruction of the known world of Asia, "Setting all its kings to groveling on all fours around their fallen thrones," looking for their lost crowns, that even more than Napoleon or Alaric or Attila, Alexander was an enormous engine of the divine plan of historical evolution. Alexander is sufficient to illustrate what the gift of genius for war has done for the material evolution of civilization out of the chaos; out of the wreck of barbarian matter and the crush of barbarian worlds.

Of "natural morality" or "natural religion" man knew no more in the heroic age of Greece than the anthropoid ape that science has selected as his remote ancestor. Conjugal love an exceptionally gifted spirit like Hector knew, but doves and sparrows know that. The average Greek was, like Paris, a sensual adventurer; the average Greek general opened his enemy's head and devoured his brains as Saul ate the face did the heart of Tom Carter. Spiritual genius lit up the path of progress at long intervals, just as military genius appeared to teach men that there was something better in war than the natural method of warfare—biting and scratching like wild beasts. From China to Greece rose a host of Asia; Confucius, Zoroaster, Boodha, Brahma, Socrates, Christ; a brood of spiritual thinkers and teachers; some seeing and expounding far more truth than others, but no one pleading for "a natural morality," or "a natural religion," for they all knew that neither morality nor religion was the gift of nature to man any more than to the animal whose tested might is its only conscious right. Morality is the evolution of the highest thought. And finally men, who want the world reduced down to a scheme of natural, rather than Christian morality, forgetting that there never was any original natural morality beyond the rule of might that takes all it can get in a world where lust and theft are supreme with the savage, are about as absurd and out of date with our day as the religious sect that the great Russian novelist, Tourgueneff, once described as having visited him. The sect, he said, "consisted of but two persons, one of whom was the object of worship, and the other the worshiper. They were intensely serious, but it was very handy, as the term is, for each. The god had always his altar, and the altar (unlike some altars) always its god."

NATURAL ALLIES AND FRIENDS.

The Washington special published in THE OREGONIAN of Saturday last, which, in event of a European war, prefigures an alliance between France and England, only repeats the very able argument of Sir Charles Dilke, who protests that France and England are natural allies; that France is the only power in Europe whose proximity would make her hostility dangerous to England; that the Russian court detests the French republic; that Russia and Germany hate England; that France and England are naturally sympathetic in their respect for free institutions; that they have no jealousies or political grievances of serious consequence to settle, and the highest security for the peace of France and England would be an offensive and defensive alliance against the absolutism of the rest of Europe. Their united navies would protect the coast of both France and England perfectly, and their united military resources of men and money would make it impossible for the absolutism of Europe to assail either France or England with any hope of success.

France is heavily in debt but England has plenty of money, and she could reverse the situation under the wars of the first Napoleon when she furnished the sinews of war to Russia, Austria and Prussia to wreck France. England and France, with their united navies, could sweep the seas of all the navies of the continent, blockade every port in Europe that did not fly a French or English flag, and England and France could, united, put 6,000,000 of men on a war footing. If England, in 1812 to 1815, could keep 500,000 in British pay, she certainly could swell her present armies to 2,000,000, and France can put 4,000,000 in the field.

The true statesmanship for England would be to abandon her hostility to Russia and form an alliance with France. In that event France would care nothing further about an ungatural Russian alliance, and would trust to her English alliance to keep Germany from violating her peace. The triple alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy expires in 1892, and it would be statesmanship for England and France, who both detest the absolutism of Germany and Russia, to become firm allies and friends. If such an alliance took place, Germany could not hope to successfully attack without the help of Russia, and Russia hates Germany with a cordial race hatred that nothing could change, unless England needlessly provoked her by resisting her march to Constantinople, for Russia wants nothing in India.

Dogs Driven by Electrical Mechanism.

New York Sun.

An unusual and interesting sight was witnessed yesterday in the procession of carriages which crowd the avenue in the afternoon. A closed carriage drawn by a pair of bang-tailed cobs, resplendent in silver harness and trappings, with silver chains jingling and flashing, on the box the orthodox automatic, motionless coachman and lackey, in livery and top-boots, and inside, sitting on the back seat, with aristocratic sensitive noses in the air, sat a brace of greyhounds, as motionless, dignified and serene as the proudest, most self-satisfied lady in the procession.

Celestial Facilitation.

Pekin Letter, London News.

Two clans or families in the prefecture of Ying-How, in Hunan, recently fought for the possession of a "feng-shui" and twenty-seven were killed. The government, though such a proceeding is unjust, said sentenced the leader of the victorious party to four years' imprisonment, and the one of the defeated who fired the first shot, to decapitation. Several members of the two clans, who took no part in the fray, but encouraged it, were sentenced to receive 80 blows each, and the elders of both families were sentenced to eighty blows each, on general principles, for not having prevented the fight.

HAIR DRESSING
AT GASS' HAIR STORE 88 Yamhill st.

Board by meal, day, week, month and check. Elder's MAGNOLIA, Holton House.

R. H. SCHWAB & BRO., Leading Printers. Lowest Prices. 5 Washington st.

NEW TO-DAY.

PACKARD LEAD THE WORLD IN ORGANS Unequalled Excellence. WILKER, ALLEN, State Agt., Portland, Oregon.

TO CLOSE OUT.
Towels, Table Linens and Napkins, away below cost, at D. PORTER & CO'S. 147 Third St.

EXCELSIOR COOKING CROCK.
The Housewife's Friend. Chas. Hogele & Co., sole agents, 58 and 55 Front street.

H. H. EILDEBRAND,
Prescription Druggist, 24 and Morrison. Telephone 498. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

DON'T FORGET!
That if you want a copy of the large, new City and County Map you must call at once. EUGENE D. WHITE.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS.
DO YOU KNOW THAT DELICIOUS ICE cream can be made for about 25 cents per quart? If you buy the GEM FREEZER from DAYTON & HALL, 194 First street.

BARGAINS.
40 acres southeast of Mount Tabor; half free of gravel; cheap.
Choice lots on Pine [illegible] road, cleared, $125 each for the only two lots for sale in Hanson addition; commanding fine view.
A few choice lots in East Portland at low prices. WADDELL, McCLLY & CO., 5 Sherlock st. Successors to Hennessy, Flynn & Co.

WONDERFUL ELECTRICITY!
Silent Invigorator. Cures diseases when all else fails. Dr. Sill's great invention—Electric Magnetic Voltaic Belt—a perfect self battery; gives new life and vitality to the paralyzed. The only belt that will do all intelligent people believe that Electricity is Life. If you wish to be healthy, happy and wealthy, use one of Dr. Sill's Little Body Belts. For sale by S. P. Richmond & Co., 151 First st., Agents for wholesale by Snell, Heitshu & Woodard, wholesale druggists, Portland, Oregon.

RACES! RACES!
AT CITY VIEW PARK,
SUNDAY, JULY 22d,
TROTTING!
Maud Reed, Hamblin, Buchanan and Prince Albert, for a purse of $150.
There will probably be a MATCH RUNNING RACE, ½ of a mile, between two very fast horses.
Admission 50 cents, including fare on board. Boats leave foot of Washington street, south side, at 1 and 2 P. M. L. R. LINDSAY, Prop'r. 21t2

SUNDAY, JULY 22d, at 2 P. M. SHARP,
And each succeeding Sunday at same hour.
BASE BALL
At Clinton & McCoy's Grounds,
PORTLANDS vs. WILLAMETTES.
Ed Burke & McCarthy will be the battery for the Portlands. A Boat and Barge from Washington street, the Bridge Railway and Jefferson street ferry afford quick and cheap transportation. Coolest place to spend the afternoon.
Gentlemen 50c. Ladies 25c

SUNSIDE
Is the Nearest, Most Beautiful And Accessible of Portland's Suburbs.
And what is more
Its Lots are by far the Cheapest.
J. FRED CLARK & SONS, Agents
for the Sunnyside Land and Improvement Company, 13 Mark St. and at Sunnyside.

SPECIAL SAILING
FOR ALASKA
P. C. S. S. CO'S
STEAMER "IDAHO"
Will leave Portland August 3d, Tacoma and Fort Townsend August 6, for Alaska, in order to accommodate the many tourists desirous of making the trip.
Tickets can be purchased and staterooms secured at the office of the Northern Pacific R. R., No. 2 Washington street, Portland, Or.
A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.

Moonlight Excursion.
THE MARINE BAND
WILL GIVE AN
EXCURSION UP THE COLUMBIA RIVER
BY MOONLIGHT
Wednesday Evening, July 25th.
The Steamer "Multnomah" and barge have been engaged; and will be lighted by electricity.
No reason for anybody to stay at home in the cool and heat. Come along and enjoy yourself.
Dancing on the barge. Best of music by the band. Refreshments will be served on board the boat.
Tickets—Gentlemen 50 cents; Ladies 25 cents. For sale by all members of the band, and at the door before departure of steamer; also at the following places: H. H. Hildebrand's, Third and Morrison streets; A. Roberts', First and Alder. Prowell's Pharmacy, First and Market.
The excursion will leave promptly on time.
C. W. SCOTT,
E. KIEL, Jr.,
H. H. BILDEBRAND,
F. E. COE,
W. McGINN,
Com. of Arrangements.
H. HOCKENYOS, President.
RALPH W. HOYT, Manager.

[illegible]
This beautiful park, especially adapted for Suburban Residences, is now offered for sale. The park is divided up in Lots, Blocks and Acre Tracts of various sizes, in order to be able to supply the wants of intending purchasers who wish to enjoy the advantages of a country residence.

MOUNT TABOR PARK
Adjoins the famed Belmont Park on the south, and is only twenty minutes' walk from "Sunnyside," the present terminus of the Willamette Ridge Co's Motor Road.

MOUNT TABOR PARK
Is intersected by beautiful and comfortable winding roads. Great care has been taken that each and every tract or parcel of land is accessible from the main road. The view from

MOUNT TABOR PARK
Is unsurpassingly beautiful, picturesque and grand. The healthfulness of the locality is proverbial, and it stands in density and accessibility second to none.
This splendid property will be sold at moderate prices and terms to suit.
We cordially invite intending purchasers to call on us, as we are sure to be able to satisfy them in every respect, be it for a suburban home or as a safe and profitable investment.
E. QUACKENBUSH & CO., Agents.
[illegible] Front street, Portland, Or.

NEW TO-DAY.
FOR SALE—$5000 THE FIRM-ly established and well appointed agency for Oregon, Washington, Idaho and British Columbia for a business already established and paying, consisting of the following:
Automatic Newspaper File.
Automatic Newspaper Holder.
Automatic Letter and Invoice Files.
Automatic Housekeepers' Bill File.
Ancient and Sanskrit case for blank papers.
Pocket Newspaper Holders.
Book File for holding 3 vols., illustrated papers in Japan quality.
Combination Brick File for do., do.
Railroad Way-Bill File.
The above novelties are entirely without competition, except in two instances, and those are salable at half the price of any others in the market.
All of the goods are very attractive by reason of their peculiar action, construction, excellence and cheapness.
Between the factory price and the selling price of the articles there is ample margin.
The factory will keep a sufficient stock on hand and will supply the agent at little more than cost price. The agent will therefore be at no expense except for samples for his canvassers.
The agent will have the right to sublet or subsell his territory or any part of it. County rights in Oregon and Washington alone, at an average of $700 per county, would realize over double the price asked.
The agency for the whole coast, including California, will be sold for $10,000.
This is a most promising opening for an energetic man. Apply at OREGON NOVELTY MFG. CO., Room 9, S. M. cor. Second and Oak Sts., City.

20 ACRES CHOICE GARDEN LAND, LOCATED six miles from East Portland, between the Foster and Powell Valley roads; can be had for the extremely low price of $2100 cash, if purchased within three days. The property is enclosed with a good fence, 10 acres in a high state of cultivation; about 2000 bushels of potatoes already in sight, 10 or 12 tons of hay, 5 acres of assorted vegetables, several young fruit trees, good 4-room house (furniture included), barn and out-houses, also one horse, two cows, two calves, four dozen chickens, two wagons (one farm and one spring), two set of harness, and all necessary implements for a first-class vegetable and chicken ranch. The present crop alone will yield more than the price asked. The improvements, live stock and implements cannot be duplicated for the price named, as my inability of the land; the property is cheap in the world at $3000, but the owner is obliged to start East at once, and for this reason $2100 takes the whole business. PACIFIC LAND CO., J. T. FLYNN, Manager, 48 Washington street.

DISSOLUTION—NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the firm of Kohn & Lippitt was this day dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Julius Lippitt retiring from the firm. All debts and demands due the firm are to be paid to Arthur Kohn; who will pay the liabilities of the firm, and will continue the business at the same stand, Morrison street.
Portland, Or., July 21, 1888. ARTHUR KOHN. JULIUS LIPPITT. 22j

A MAN WANTED TO TAKE CHARGE OF OFfice and factory; owner must leave the state soon. A cash net profit of $145 each month, and can take a few hours' time to add business. His gaining every month for 7 years past, and is now doing a large work daily; must be honest, reliable man. $700 will be all that is necessary. Address Reliable, care Oregonian. Only those with cash need answer. 22j2

GARDEN LANDS—SIX CHOICE TRACTS AT Mt. Tabor, several of them in a high state of cultivation. Mount Tabor is conceded to be the best fruit growing section in Oregon. These tracts are all cheap, and easy terms will be given to purchasers. Call and see them or send for plats. J. FRED CLARK & SONS, 13 Stark street. 21j7

STOCKHOLDERS OF THE VACUUM MOTOR Machine Company will hold adjourned meeting of July 19 on July 23, 1888, at 8 o'clock P. M., at Schneider's Hall, Third and Alder streets, Portland, Or., to receive the report of the committee, wind up its business and dispose of its property. By order of the Board of Directors. 22j2

STRAYED—JULY 2—FROM THE HOME STABles, 124 Alder street, a four-year-old dapple bay mare, with white star in forward, with blankets on. Any person giving information where the mare can be found, or returning her to the above named stables, will be liberally rewarded by owner. WM. O. ALLEN, 124 Alder street.

$3500 FOR SALE—TWO HOUSES AND LOTS in Belmont Park, Mount Tabor, with sewer, cobble gutters and a good stable for cow, horse and buggy; two wells of pure mountain water, and plenty of it. Choice sight and a bargain.
11j22 W. M. WADDELL, cor. First and Stark sts.

PORTLAND HEIGHTS—CHOICE property for sale commanding extensive views north, east and southeast. No better situation to be had. Price made easy. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 24 First street. 21y12

CASCADE SPRINGS—HEALTH and Summer Resort; round trip tickets, good to September 30, $4.25. No blasting. T. McPHERTT, Cascade Locks, Or. Send for Depot Bill Yamhill st., Portland, Or. 19j1

LAWNS TO-MORROW AT 10 CENTS A yard, Linen. Linen lawns at 10c per yard, pure Linen. Fine Batiste Lawns, yard wide, at 8½c per yard. Barred Lace Batistes at 8½c per yard. See the line display. To-morrow and Tuesday only.

LEONARD'S DRY AIR REFRIGERATOR made in hard wood is the best in the market. Uses Hoxsie & Co.'s ice. Sole agents, cor. Pine and Front.

WILHOIT SPRINGS HEALTH and pleasure resort. Take Morrow stage. Round trip tickets good for season, $3 50. Address McLeran Bros., Portland, or F. W. McLeran, Wilhoit, Or. 19j2m*8

MOUNT TABOR—TWO VERY GOOD tracts of land for sale at prices fair and easy terms; excellent views; good water; fencing to suit. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine street. 21j12

A POSITIVE BARGAIN—TWO FINE LOTS with fruit trees, good well power house 8 rooms and barn, corner of Washington and Eleventh streets, Sunnyside addition; price $2750. J. V. ALLEN, 254 Washington street, up stairs. 22j1

PHYSICIAN WILL SELL GOOD WILL FOR the price of personal property alone; things are so adjusted that purchaser can have good practice from the start; only doctor in the place. Address G. A. W., care Oregonian.

REFRIGERATORS BOTH HARD and Soft Wood and ICE CREAM FREEZERS, "White Mountain," the best made, at BRIGHAM & WHEELER'S, 47 First st.

SIMMONS' RESTAURANT
33 Stark street. First-class Dinners, Clam Chowder Fridays, and anything you wish cooked to order.

FOR RENT—THE MODERN 7-ROOM COTTAGE on the corner of West Park and Clay streets. Apply at Dr. Wm. Kohler's, Main and First sts. Dentist office over Dr. Plummer's drug store. 21j4

COACH ADDITION—SOME LOTS for sale very reasonably and conveniently situated. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine street. 21j12*

GENUINE BOYNTON FURNACE For sale by S. W. MILES & CO., No. 146 Third street. 11j1f

FOR RENT—HANDSOMELY FURNISHED front room, with or without board; no other rooms. Apply at 48 Hall st., or call on P. S. WILMER, Postoffice Department. 20j3*

SITUATION WANTED BY A GOOD NORWEgian girl to assist in housework or take care of children. Apply Monday afternoon at 315 Second street, corner Clay. 22j2

FOR RENT—IN THE STONE BLOCK FIRST and Market streets, to quiet, respectable parties without children, rooms, furnished and unfurnished, for housekeeping. 22j6

WANTED—A GOOD, STRONG, ACTIVE BOY about 18 years of age to work in store; reference is required. Address, in own handwriting, B. C. L., care Oregonian.

FOR RENT—ROOMS, FURNISHED OR UNfurnished, single or en suite, with or without board; all modern conveniences. Inquire at 340 Second street. 19j1m—*1aw

LOS ANGELES CITY AND COUNTRY PROPerty to exchange for good city or country property here; investigate. Address B., care Oregonian.

MISS KELSEY HAS COMMENCED her school for private pupils at her house, 292 Fourth st., corner Jefferson.

WANTED—A MAN WHO THOROUGHLY UNderstands the packing of dried fruits; must also be willing to do porter work. Address P. O. Box 85.

FOR SALE—ON ACCOUNT OF SICKNESS—A Pioneer Boat House, foot of Madison street, with all boats and appurtenances. Inquire Boat House.

$350 A PIECE FOR SEVEN CHOICE RESidence Lots in Block 253, Holladay addition. PACIFIC LAND CO., 48 Washington st.

TRI-WEEKLY SHIPMENTS OF THE Choicest Candies received by Stout. Bonbons ordered filled daily.

IF YOU WANT A DISH OF GOOD ICE CREAM to-day, stop at Mrs. Tompkin's, 800 Washington st., where you can get it for 25 cents per pint.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF RATTAN AND Willow Trunks and Hampers of all sizes at the Brush Factory, 75 Morrison street.

WANTED—A POSITION AS BOOKKEEPER by a lady of experience and best of references; address E. H. L., care Oregonian.

THE FINEST CARAMELS ON THE coast can be had at the German Bakery, 146 Third street.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS ENGINEER wants a situation; has 15 years' experience. Address G. G., care Oregonian.

TOO HOT TO COOK AT HOME, GO TO the parlors of the New York, 11 Alder street, with the family.

FOR RENT—A WELL ARRANGED 8-ROOM dwelling house, with bath, etc., by FARRELL, WATKINS & CORNELL.

FOR RENT—TWO FURNISHED ROOMS, SUITable for one or two gentlemen each. No. 1 South Second street, near College.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF HAND-MADE Chocolate Creams at the German Bakery, 146 Third street.

FOR SALE AT HALF PRICE—A TENT MADE by Moon, only used two months. Call at 49 North 8th st., Card D.

WANTED—SITUATION BY STRONG SWEDISH young man to drive wagon in city. Address R. A., care Oregonian.

50 MEN FOR N. P. R. R. CO. FOR PARTICulars inquire of D. E. BUDD, Employment Office, 128 First street.

WANTED—A COTTAGE OR ROOMS WITH A private family at North Beach. Address W. E., care Oregonian.

WANTED—A GOOD TURNER AND A FIRST-class finisher, at the Tacoma Furniture Factory, Tacoma, W. T.

TRY THOSE FINE CARAMELS AT the German Bakery, 146 Third street.

NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, WITH complete use of bath. 296 Third street, corner Columbia.

BOARD FOR TWO GENTLEMEN, WITH OR without rooms, 336 Clay, 3rd door from Park.

O-MORROW, [illegible]
Ladies' Lisle Vests, in white and colors, at 25c for 25c.
Ladies' All Silk Vests, in white and colors, at 50c for 50c.

LACE MITTS,
IN COLORS AND BLACK,
At 22c and 23c a Pair.

[illegible]
LEADERS FOR THE MILLION
BIG CUT IN PRICES.
Observe our List of Figures.

BEEF.		VEAL.	
25 lbs Soup Meat	$1 00—half the amount, 50c	1 Choice Steak	10c
20 lbs C. Beef	1 00—half the amount, 50c	3 Tender Steaks	25c
16 lbs Good Chuck Rib	1 00—half the amount, 50c	3 Porterhouse	25c
15 lbs Rump or Round	1 00—half the amount, 50c		
10 lbs Good Roast	1 00—half the amount, 50c		
Prime Roast, per pound	12½c	This quarter of veal for	$1 00
5 lbs good Chuck Steak	25c	Veal Cutlets, per lb	12½c
3 lbs Good Chuck Rib Steak	25c	Veal Cut for Stew, per lb	5c
3 lbs Good Round Steak	25c	Veal, Pork and Spring Lamb Chops	10c

L. ZIMMERMAN, Butcher and Packer,
82 First Street.

AUCTION SALE
OF
CLOTHING!
I will sell at store, on N. E. Corner of First and E Streets, for account of whom it may concern,
TUESDAY, JULY 24, AT 2 P. M.
Twenty-five (25) Cassimere Suits.
Ten (10) Business Suits.
Fifty (50) Cassimere Coats.
Fifty (50) Cassimere Vests.
One hundred (100) Assorted Coats.
Twenty-five (25) Assorted Pants.
Twenty (20) Dozen Linen Collars.
A. R. RICHARDSON, Auctioneer.

All the Bar Furniture, Fixtures, Counters, Safe, Glass and Silverware, Bedroom Furniture, Carpets, Shades, Cornices, Linen, Stoves, Tables, Chairs and Pictures in the Vacuna Bar and Lodging House, will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises No. 147½ Third St., on Tuesday, July 24th, at 10 o'clock A. M., by Pennubra Kelly, Sheriff of this County. 21j2t

Excursion to the Ocean
C. P. N. CO'S STEAMER
"PRINCESS LOUISE,"
CAPT. JOHN IRVING,
Will sail on the 10th of August next,
From Victoria to Queen Charlotte Islands,
FORT SIMPSON,
And other Points of Interest on the North west Coast.
Trip will be made through the Grand Scenery of this portion of British Columbia, through the Inner Channels and Inlets to avoid rough water, and will take about 14 days.
The number of first-class passengers will be limited to 44 (forty-four.)
Fare for the Round Trip from Portland, $74 00
Tickets now on sale. For further particulars, reservation of staterooms, etc., apply to the office of Northern Pacific R. R., No. 2 Washington street, Portland, Or. A. D. CHARLTON, Asst Gen'l Pass. Agent. 21j to a10

[illegible]
GRAND OPENING
—OF—
Fancy Goods, Laces and Embroideries, Wools and Zephyrs,
Ladies' & Children's Underwear, Hosiery, etc., Gloves, Corsets,
And all the Latest Styles to be found in a first-class store, and at
THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.
A special feature of our establishment will be an
ART ROOM!
Stocked with all the Latest Novelties, including PLUSHES, SATINS, SOUARS, PONGEES and FIGURED SILKS, etc.
All kinds of needlework taught by an experienced teacher. Terms moderate. Orders taken for stamping. A cordial invitation is extended to all.
While respectfully soliciting a share of the patronage of the people of Portland, it will always be a pleasure to show our goods to one visitors, whether purchasers or not.
J. WEILL,
127 Third Street, - - - Portland.

EDUCATIONAL.
UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON,
SEATTLE, W. T.
AT THE LAST SESSION OF THE LEGISLAture it was re-enacted that "all persons attending the Territorial University from outside of King county, during each school year shall have deducted from their tuition the actual cost of their going to and returning from said University to their respective homes."
The next term will begin August 20, 1888.
For new catalogue, showing prosperous school, with low rates of tuition, and giving full information, address T. M. GATCH, President.

HOLMES' BUSINESS COLLEGE
ABINGTON BLOCK, PORTLAND, OR.
For $40 this College instructs both men and women in Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Penmanship, Shorthand, Type-Writing, and all the English Branches, for six months. Our school has its graduates all over Oregon and W. T. Day and Evening Sessions. Send for catalogue. Sat.
SURGEON CHIROPODIST—Corns and Bunions and [illegible] DR. A. E. BERNSTEIN, Room 32, 162 Third street, corner Oak.

[illegible]
Terms Cash.
AUCTION SALE
OF CHOICE
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
AT
RESIDENCE
MONDAY,

[illegible]
Steamer
For State of California sails from San Francisco for Portland, July 21.
F. W. Snow, J. Bell, G. M. Morris, J. Smith, F. Senoit, H. J. Pierney, Rev. C. Trider, S. E. Moegrave, Miss Hawkins, 1 in J. W. Brown, Miss E. F. B. Michaels, Helen J. Hood, R. Mrs. L. Robinson, W. F. P. N. Hollis, S. H. Smith, F. said, R. A. Glenn, S. A. Cord Miss Guile, M. Dannenbaum, J

GROVER AND WIFE
Going to the Seaside.

33-35 MORRISON ST.
ARTHUR KOHN
HATTER & FURNISHER
PORTLAND, OR.

I'M GOING TO
CLATSOP OR ILWACO.

The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Daily, per year, in advance	$ 6 00
Daily, six months	3 00
Daily, three months	1 50
Daily, one month	50
Sunday edition, one year	2 00
Weekly, one year	1 50

POSTAGE RATES:

Postage to all parts of the United States and Canada, 12 to 32 pages, 1 cent; 36 to 48 pages, 2 cents; 50 to 64 pages, 3 cents; 66 to 80 pages, 4 cents.

Foreign postage double the above rates.

Eastern Business Office—Room 47, Tribune Building, New York City.

THE WEATHER REPORT.

PORTLAND, July 21, 8 P. M.

Name of Station	Height of Barom.	Ther.	Wind direc.	Wind velo.	Rain fall—Inch	State of Weather
Portland	30.04	64	NW	6	.00	Clear
Astoria	30.04	58	N	10	.00	Clear
Baker City	30.04	64	N	6	.00	Clear
Boise City	30.04	72	N	6	.00	Cl'dy
Dalles	30.04	72	S	0	T	Cl'dy
Eureka	30.04	52	SW	6	.00	Clear
Independence	30.04	64	W	6	.00	Clear
Roseburg	30.04	70	W	6	.00	Clear
Salem	30.04	66	W	6	.00	Clear
Walla Walla	30.04	70	N	6	.00	Cl'dy

Local Report.

Hour	Ther.	Rel. Hum.	Direc. of Wind	Vel. of Wind	Rain fall	Weather.
5 A. M.	54	94	S	1	.00	Clear
8 P. M.	64	58	NW	6	.00	Clear.

Maximum temperature, 72; minimum temperature, 54; mean temperature, 63; total excess or deficiency since 1st of month, —49; total excess or deficiency since Jan. 1, 1888, —593.

HARBOR LIGHTS.

ASTORIA.

OVERLAND.

Ships Passed Heron, A. W. Stewart, H. Bates, J. McPherson, W. Brown, J. C. Fremont, D. C. Porter, J. R. Sabin, D. A. Tompkins, G. Carpenter, Max D. Anthony, D. E. Knight and wife, Miss Wood, G. A. Snidecor, Miss Mabel Lindell, Miss Wood, G. A. Snidecor, Lemuel Stewart and wife, Miss Rose Boggs, Frank Scott Searle and two children, and fifty-one second class.

Passed Montford, C. G. Warner and daughter, R. A. Hight, D. Perkins, Wm. Durkeen, C. H. Sperry, Wm. Jones, H. W. Folsom, S. T. Davis, Isaac Goss, Mrs. S. M. Sperry, L. A. Ware, V. Warner and wife, A. Wile and son, Mrs. V. Warner, Jr., Mrs. Mary Powell and child, Henderson and wife, Mrs. Estes, H. C. Ponce, Miss Tredwell, Miss Tredwell, Geo. Tredwell, W. D. Beryel and child, G. Bass, Miss D. W. Humphreyville, children, R. B. Schaefer, R. E. Cox, C. S. Durkeen, Stanley Smith Miller's State Second and return; Edmund Reid wife, B. F. Isenberg, Hon. John B. Warofel and Lizzie Warofel, M. Haberbush and Lillie Haberbush, Miss Katharine E. Reid, Dea. John M. Gingrich and wife, John S. Gingrich, Dr. E. L. Hamaker, J. L. Grim, Miss Grim, Miss Susan A. Grim, Mrs. A. N. Kissinger and wife, J. Chambers, George B. Blair, Boyer, D. R. Henry, W. C. Lawton, Isaac H. Long and wife, J. F. Day and wife, Mrs. Day and child, Mrs. L. Johnson, Wm. Jones, Miss Georgia Herzog, P. Gronmyer, H. Wilson, and fifty-one second class.

Vessels sailing from San Francisco for Portland, July 22: Willamette, J. Bell, G. M. Griffith, J. M. Smith, F. Benoit, D. J. Flynn, J. Kelly, O. Trider, S. G. Allen, W. Hawkins, Dr. McKennill, Miss N. E. Bellee, B. M. Reed, E. J. Bertram, Benson, W. F. McGregor, S. H. Smith, C. A. McDonald, Miss Susan A. Cornell and wife, Miss Hannah Jaunet, F. Bellant, B. T. Justian, G. C. Beakey, Bertie Arnold, B. D. Uhlenhuth, J. Tuthill, T. J. Tierney, Mary E. Watson, John F. Griffin, J. G. W. and wife, Miss N. E. Watkins, Miss Bennett, W. L. Hook, J. F. Day, A. G. Ballerby, E. H. Boone and wife, and A. F. Hamilton, W. P. Mosher, D. E. Boone.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

OFFICE OF U. S. LIGHTHOUSE INSPECTOR, TWELFTH DISTRICT, San Francisco, Cal., July 19, 1888.

COLUMBIA RIVER HARBOR.—By order of the Light-House Board, a third-class can buoy, painted black and marked "Wreck," has been placed in 4 (36) feet south of a wreck, which lies three hundred feet southwest of Deadman's island, Astoria.

Vessels from the interior bound to San Pedro, Cal.

NICOL. LUDLOW, U. S. N., Lighthouse Inspector.

BRIEF MENTION.

Rain to-day.

Regular meeting of the City Council this evening.

Fishing Photos go to Harrison's, between Washington streets.

Persons going to the coast get a suit for bathing at Ed. Frost.

Fine cool walks up and down the river, on the steamer Hassalo.

Persons going to San Francisco you will find THE OREGONIAN at the corner of Market and Geary and Third cars pass and stop for reference.

Excursion parties at reduced rates. Leave your orders at the Mount Hood gladiers, at the Parlors, Front and Stark streets. Every evening you will find the Æolian organs for orchestral music at dancing parlors, and cold throughout the interior. Drums commence in front. Kohler & Chase, 71 Third.

The most pleasant and desirable place in the city is at the City park, where is to be found spring water and a magnificent grove. Refreshments may be had on the ground.

Special Excursion.

Parties of tourists and others desirous of making a delightful trip is directed to the Oakland, the Canadian Pacific Navigation Company's new steamer of this name. The Princess Louise will leave Victoria on August 1st for Queen Charlotte Islands and will afford many who have never had sufficient opportunity of doing so. The accommodation is limited to forty-four first-class passengers. It is advisable to secure reservations at an early date, as the call for berths is likely to be large early. August is the preferable month to make such trips, and the company have every facility for the full enjoyment of the trip.

SPECIAL SAILING TO ALASKA.

The U. S. steamer Idaho will leave Portland, Tacoma and Port Townsend, August 1st, in order to accommodate visitors desirous of making the trip to Alaska, as the call for berths is limited at the office of the Northern Pacific Railroad, No. 2 Washington street.

T. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent.

WORTH KNOWING.

Persons visiting Mammoth Cave, Ky. The finest scenic route is via the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. The largest thing—or rather the best, was the introduction of Dr. Pierce's Pellets or Little Liver Pills. I've used them and know. Says Jacob Bevale, Cleveland, Ohio. Dose small, easy to take.

Visitors from the interior should not fail to visit the Crystal Palace, owned and conducted by C. F. Sharp.

Excursion steamer Bailey Gatzert will leave the foot of Washington street at 2 P. M. today for Vancouver and return. Fare for the round trip, 50 cents. Children, 25 cents. Excursion tickets will be sold on the boat.

Persons desiring the services of a first-class speaking at the City park to-day should apply at once to the Secretary of the Park Association.

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IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

THE "WORLD" SOLD.—A. B. Richardson, the non-attenuated knight of the hammer, made a most extensive sale yesterday—only in name, however. He disposed of, at auction, the *Weekly World*, a newspaper which has only passed through a few years of existence. Those who heard the above but good-humored auctioneer under Old Sol's scorching rays would not imagine this lower earth was a dream of halcyon repose and cool serenity. Hot above, below, hot all around! The resin slowly exuded from the cracks of the planks of the sidewalk; the heated air waved about each other, trod upon each other's corns, sweltered and grew hotter; while A. B. R. tranquilly mopped his jolly face and bald head and looked peacefully on. Promptly at 10 o'clock the sonorous tones of the auctioneer were heard and the sale proceeded. Bidding did not seem particularly lively, notwithstanding Richardson's joking introductory remarks: "My fellow-citizens, I am here to sell the world and all there is in it." The first bid was $300, the next $600, then $650, then $750, and finally it was pulled up to $800, at which figure it remained, and was knocked down to H. B. Nicholas.

LARGE MORTGAGE.—A large mortgage, in which the Southwest Portland Real Estate Co. and P. A. Marquam are the interested parties, was recorded yesterday. It grows out of the sale of a large tract of land south of the city to the real estate company by Mr. Marquam a few months ago. The real estate company agrees to pay off, on or before maturity, three mortgages against the property referred to. All were made by Marquam and wife. One, dated May 17, 1886, is in favor of J. H. Price for $6000; another, dated May 26, 1886, was to the Portland Savings Bank for $30,000, on which $7000 is now due; and the third, made September 15, 1887, is in favor of the German Savings & Loan Society of California for $25,000. In addition to the above mortgages, amounting to $38,000, it is intended by the real estate company to secure the payment to Mr. Marquam of $67,224 72 on promissory notes for that amount made in his favor. The total amount of the mortgage is $106,224 72. These actions were taken in order to make the title of purchasers of lots absolutely clear.

PITCHER OUT.—Mrs. John Summerville and her child, yesterday morning met with an accident that fortunately resulted no more seriously than in giving the lady and child a good fright. The lady was driving down Morrison street in a one-horse buggy, and while passing the block between Third and Fourth streets collided with a heavy wagon. Both the occupants were instantly pitched out. Mrs. Summerville and her child were taken into Kohler & Chase's store and Dr. Biswanger was speedily summoned. Fortunately no bones were fractured and no cuts nor bruises were sustained. They were then sent to their home at No. 305 East Park street. The buggy was pretty well smashed up, and the horse made an effort to create havoc further down the street, but it was captured before it made much headway.

NO PICNICS WITHOUT PERMISSION.—Archbishop W. H. Gross has issued a circular letter to the clergy and laity of this archdiocese calling attention to the law of the plenary council of Baltimore in regard to picnics, excursions and fairs, which sets forth that amusements of this character have unfortunately been too often accompanied by disorders and grave scandals. They therefore order that no picnic, excursion or fair shall be had by Catholic societies or Catholic congregations without first obtaining in writing the permission of the bishop of the diocese. Sunday picnics are prohibited.

SUIT DECIDED.—Judge Shattuck yesterday rendered his findings in the suit of Thomas G. Reames vs. O. C. Yocum, C. G. and H. E. Robertson, for possession of a parcel of land on the east side and $300 damages for alleged unlawful retention of it. The court held that plaintiff was the owner in fee simple of the property, by virtue of a purchase from Clinton Kelley, and that the only claim defendants have to it is a deed made by George Linville, marshal of East Portland, August 8, 1886, who sold the property for taxes. Judge Shattuck held further that plaintiff was not entitled to damages.

NEARLY READY FOR PASSENGERS.—Capt. J. H. D. Gray of Astoria, who is in the city, says that it was expected to begin carrying passengers on the North Beach railroad yesterday from Ilwaco to Sea View and Tinkerville. The road has been finished for some time, and trains would have been running before this but for the interruption of work on the wharf at Ilwaco, caused by the unfavorable weather of two or three weeks ago. The water was so rough that piles could not be driven. Advantage has been taken of the recent good weather, and everything is about ready now.

SALMON RIVER MINES.—Mr. George Pfunder writes from Ruby City, in the Salmon river district, that the First Thought mine has been sold to Mr. J. Barlow for $20,000. The Idaho mine is improving and shoots better every day. Considerable work is being done in the Second Thought. Mr. Fairweather has sold out his eighth interest in the three claims to John Fuller. The shaft in the War Eagle is down 310 feet. Mr. Pfunder adds that the camp generally is in a flourishing condition, and is constantly improving. Hot days and cool nights prevail.

A WEEK OF HEAT.—Signal Service Observer Glass says that long spells of such hot weather as has prevailed the past week are unfrequent in Portland. Tuesday the temperature was 97, Wednesday 95, Thursday 92.7, and yesterday it was over 93. When the 5 A. M. observation was taken yesterday the temperature was at 55, the coldest at a corresponding hour for several days, and it was thought that cooler weather would be had; but it never came. The mercury climbed up the tube with the agility of a record heater until it touched 93.5.

BIDS FOR A DWELLING.—Bids for the erection of a one-story modern style cottage, to be erected for Mrs. Thomas O'Brien, on Thirteenth street near G, were opened at the office of Otto Kleemann, architect. The bids were as follows: H. Avery $1295, Lewis & Vanstorne $1250, Bland & Mahrhin $1325, Jacob Krimbel $1325, A. G. Shepard $1350, C. G. Wilson $1368, Wark & Gilbert $1522, Blondin & McDonald $1575, George Gardner $1600.

MOUNT HOOD AND THE GLACIER.—Recent visitors to Hood River valley say that there never has been a finer occasion for visiting the mountain than the present. The late rains have kept off forest fires, the roads are in fine condition, the snows are well off from the camps, and flowers in bloom. Any parties intending a visit, will do well to take advantage of the season and engage their stage places at an early day in advance.

AROUND THE WORLD.—Mr. T. Brook White, who left this city a year and a half ago for China by the ship Edward Kidder, returned yesterday via the Canadian Pacific, having traversed the globe. He went to Singapore, Ceylon and Egypt, did the pyramids and then came to England, where he spent about eight months. He looks the picture of health and contentment and expects to remain in Portland.

HUMANE SUGGESTION.—Help the horses! Apply a little fish oil by means of a sponge or a rag over the limbs, breast, neck and flanks of your horses and the flies will let them alone. Thus you can very easily save them from a great deal of annoyance, and discomfort one of your own worst enemies as well.

EUROPEAN NOVELTIES.—The selections made by Mr. A. Feldenheimer, the jeweler, during his recent European trip are expected next week. A rare treat is in store for the patrons of this house. It has been a week of handshaking with Mr. Feldenheimer.

A NEW REMEDY.

For the sick has been discovered in the Puget sound country, made entirely from roots and barks, and contains no alcohol. Possessing all the virtues of quinine and mercury, with none of the injurious effects, it acts with direct certainty on their evil qualities, it seeks with direct certainty on the liver and blood. This medicine, Moore's Revealed Remedy, is named after the discoverer, Luther L. Moore. Though but eight months on the market, the factory in Seattle is pushed to the utmost, as every bottle sold advertises the merits. Experience proves the medicine is a positive cure for stomach and bowel disorders and a great blood purifier.

The Moshs Restaurant.

The latest establishment for public favor is the city and spacious resort recently opened by Nichols & Weidemann at No. 9 Washington.

Purchase your tickets and reserve your sleeping car accommodation at No. 2 Washington street, at the Northern Pacific Railroad.

THE WEST END

We still have full lines of Light Summer Suits in the most desirable patterns, and at the LOWEST PRICES ever offered in the Northwest for reliable all-wool goods.

An unequaled selection of

FANCY VESTINGS

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Pongee, Alpaca, Mohair and Seersucker Coats, with and without Vests; Linen and Mohair Dusters, White and Fancy Vests; large lines of Elegant Neckwear at 50c. Summer Underwear & Straw Hats marked 'way down. We will not carry them over, if prices have anything to do with it.

If you are going to the coast it will pay you to examine our

Bathing Suits

Before purchasing elsewhere.

THE WEST END

The Leading Clothier, Merchant Tailor and Hatter of the Northwest,

135 FIRST STREET, COR. ALDER.

AN EMERY WHEEL BURST.

Fatal Accident to One of the Owners of the Union Iron Works.

S. J. Wilson Struck in the Face by Flying Fragments, Which Crush the Skull and Produce Death.

S. J. Wilson, one of the owners of the Union Iron Works, met with a shocking accident yesterday morning and survived his injuries for only a few hours. The scene of the casualty was the Union Iron Works, which are located at the corner of Main and Front streets. Mr. Wilson was engaged in grinding a lathe tool on an emery wheel, when the latter, which was revolving with great velocity, burst into fragments. The precise cause of the dreadful accident is not known, but from all circumstances must have been caused by the tool which Wilson was grinding getting caught in the wheel. It must have suddenly slipped and was jammed in between the bruce on which the tool rested and the wheel. The jar and pressure on the wheel caused it to fly into flinders.

Wilson, who was bending over the wheel, was struck in the face by several of the many fragments which were hurled in all directions. Quick as a flash the whole thing was done, with such terrible rapidity that Wilson probably never knew what struck him. He was knocked down, and up to the time of his death, which occurred at 12:30 o'clock, he never regained consciousness.

Soon after the accident a temporary cot was provided in a room back of the office, where he was made as comfortable as the circumstances would permit. A few moments later Drs. Miller, Wells, Nicolai and Nichols arrived, and they unanimously declared the unfortunate man's case to be a fatal one; that there was no help for him. Up to noon the victim still breathed, uttering low moans with almost every feeble respiration.

After death, a careful examination was made of the nature of the wounds inflicted, by Dr. R. E. Miller, who was in constant attendance from the time he reached the victim until he breathed his last. Examination showed that Wilson was struck in three places by the treacherous emery fragments, namely, He had a wound over the left eye, cutting through the skull to the brain. The emery struck him with such force that it crushed in the bones of the skull. Another injury was back of the left eye, extending to the bone, without penetrating it, however. The other injury, the worst one, extended from the right eye across the nose, entering the left eye and penetrating the head to a depth of three inches.

The emery wheel which burst was twenty inches in diameter, and had a width, or face, of two inches. The wheel had been in active service for three days only, was carefully inspected by workmen and pronounced flawless. At the moment of the accident it was revolving at the rate of 750 revolutions per minute, which is only one-half the speed the manufacturers guaranteed it capable of making with safety.

The space between the emery wheel and the toolrest was great enough only to allow the former to revolve, and it is considered certain that Wilson would not have been caught in that space it is almost certain that Wilson would not have been killed, for it was shown that the wheel was perfectly sound.

When the scattering occurred, John McDonald was working at a lathe about fifteen feet distant, and a piece of emery weighing about twenty pounds was hurled upon his bench, missing his head but a few inches.

After death had supervened, the remains were conveyed to the residence of deceased, 92 Caruthers street. Arrangements have been made for the funeral, which will take place from the family residence this afternoon at 4 o'clock. The remains will be laid to rest in River View cemetery. Wilson leaves a wife and child. He came to Portland about three years ago. He is ago was about 38 years. He was a man of exemplary. He, a kind husband and father, and was a member of the Taylor-street M. E. church. Deceased was largely interested in the Union Iron Works. For the past years, and at the time of his death, which occurred at 12:30 o'clock, he never regained consciousness.

recent date, Mr. Wilson was treasurer of the company.

LOCAL NOTES.

A marriage license was granted yesterday for Meyer Gambert and Rosa M. Ponder.

For a homesite or for a picnic there is no lovelier spot than Sunnyside. Run out to the cars to-day.

Judge Shattuck yesterday adjourned his department of the state circuit court, until 9:30 Wednesday morning.

N. H. Rook was brought from Salem yesterday and locked up in the county jail, on a charge of selling liquor to Indians.

F. G. Howell, a native of England, filed in the county clerk's office yesterday his declaration of intention of becoming a citizen.

The firm of Raleigh, Lowndale & Co. left yesterday for Tillamook. This time to kill a ton of fish and lay "Bigfoot" low, with Eugene Keys's help.

The steamer Gen. Canby was disabled while removing piles at Ilwaco Friday. She struck a fish net and a snag, and her shaft was either broken or bent.

Dr. Wm. Plunder has received from his brother who is in the Salmon river mines, an edelweiss, a mountain flower which grows luxuriously on the mountains of Switzerland.

M. G. Keith, the special officer on Morrison street bridge, told Clinton Roe, a hackman who was driving across yesterday afternoon to fall into line, and Roe responded by striking him on the head with a whip. A warrant is out for Roe.

The plat of Mt. Tabor park was filed in the county recorder's office by Buell Lamberson yesterday. The park comprises about forty-eight acres, and is a portion of the D. D. Prettyman donation land claim, situated in sections 5 and 6, T. 1 S., R. 2 E.

Quite a number who went to Astoria last night will leave this morning on the Gen. Miles for Tillamook rock to spend the day fishing. The sport is said to be very good. A ninety-six-pound halibut was hauled in with a hook and line the other day.

The sixth game of the Portland-Willamette series will be played at Clinton & McCoy's grounds this afternoon, commencing at 2 o'clock. The steamer Salem will leave the foot of Washington street for the grounds at 1:30, 1:45, 2 and 2:15 o'clock.

A party of young men, consisting of W. L. West, H. Logue, F. A. Logan and C. A. Buckhardt, left last night for Mount Hood, and will be gone about a week. It is their intention to travel at night and camp in the daytime, and hunt and fish. They will attempt to make the ascent of the mountain before returning.

There will be an excursion and picnic by the Portland Social Turn Verein to-day to Falls City park, Oregon City. The steamer Manassalia leaves Alder street wharf at 9 A. M. and at 1:30 P. M. sharp. Return on steamers Latona and Manzanilla at 7 o'clock. Tickets for round trip (park included), 50 cents; ladies half price. Full Aerial orchestra at the park.

PERSONAL.

Judge L. B. Stearns will spend his vacation in Oakland.

Hon. Harry Blackman, mayor of Hepppner, is in the city.

Mr. A. H. Tauney left for the coast yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Philip Ritz of Walla Walla was at the St. Charles yesterday.

Mr. Alma Ames of the Union Iron Works, San Francisco, is in the city on business.

Mr. D. M. French and family, of The Dalles, left yesterday for North Beach. They were accompanied by Misses Brown and Paulsen.

Mr. Stephen B. French, president of the board of police of New York city, was in town yesterday, and left in the afternoon for California.

Mr. H. Z. Osborne, editor of the Los Angeles *Express*, the leading evening paper of Southern California, arrived here yesterday, and leaves for home to-day. He was a delegate to the national republican convention.

Rev. W. C. Van Meter, superintendent of the Italian Bible and Sunday-school Mission (undenominational), whose permanent residence is No. 28 Piazza di Spagna, Rome, is now in the city, having very recently arrived here from San Francisco. He will deliver an address this morning at the First Baptist church, its subject being Italy. At 8 P. M. he will speak at the Y. M. C. A. hall, and to-night will occupy the pulpit at the First Congregational church.

LOOK OUT FOR THE ECLIPSE.

The Earth will Get Between the Sun and the Moon To-Night.

Portland Likely to Have a Perfect View—Complete Programme as Announced by the Managers—No Variation.

—And thou, Luna,
Pale empress of the night,
Shalt with thy radiant face
And bide thy silvery beauties.

According to astronomical reckonings there will be a total eclipse of the moon to-night and extending into to-morrow. That the actual exhibition will come off in strict accordance with the programme as arranged. Lowering skies and rains will not prevent the "show" from appearing on time—behind the clouds. "You can depend upon the eclipse," said a waggish fellow last evening, with a broad astronomical sort of a smile; "it will come off as advertised. If we can't see it, it will be there all the same; and if there are lots of clouds and old Luna don't show up, why," said he, with a touch of self-evident philosophy which would have put Jack Bunshy to the blush, "we'll have an eclipse anyhow, don't you see. You might say," he added, "that smoked glass and telescopes ain't needed; everybody is free, and children come in for less than half price."

The eclipse will be visible to the larger part of the world, with the exception of Eastern Europe and Asia. At Portland, Or., the eclipse will occur as follows:

Moon enters penumbra, 6:45 P. M.
Moon enters shadow, 7:44 P. M.
Total eclipse begins, 8:48, P. M.
Middle of eclipse, 9:35 P. M.
Total eclipse ends, 10:26 P. M.
Moon leaves shadow, 11:25 P. M.
Moon leaves penumbra, 12:24 A. M.

The magnitude of the eclipse is 1.825 of the moon's diameter. From present appearances there is reason to predict clear atmosphere and cloudless skies. Should such favorable conditions be vouchsafed, a splendid spectacle of the glorious queen of the night veiling her radiant face in somber shadow is assured. And it is a safe prediction that countless thousands of eyes will be turned latently heavenward to-night watching for this celestial view.

THE STAGE.

NEW PARK THEATRE.—Last night closed the McKee Rankin engagement and, no matter as to the financial result, there can be no question of the artistic success of the season. Mr. Rankin has, during the past week, produced five different plays, in all of which he has appeared to most excellent advantage. In two especially—"The New Danites" and "49"—which are inseparably associated with Mr. Rankin. As the creator of the central figures therein, he produced the same effect that has attended his every representation of those roles. They are peculiarly his own and he is without a living peer in Sandy McGee and old "49." In the "Golden Giant," with which he closed the season last night, as Alex. Fairfax, he was superb, presenting all the lights and shadows of the part with that exquisite taste that marks all his work. Come when he may, Portland will always have a generous welcome for Mr. Rankin. The company left last night for the Sound, after which they return East via the Northern Pacific railroad.

BIDS FOR A CHURCH GALLERY.

Bids were opened Friday night at the basement of the Taylor-street M. E. church by Architects Milwain & Martin in the presence of board of trustees, for the reconstruction of the gallery. There are two propositions as to this work; one is to complete the front portion of the gallery, in a certain style, and the other is to finish that portion of the work in another way. One plan is a little more elaborate and expensive than the other. No. 1 is the most expensive style, and the tenders are, G. W. Gordon, $2985; J. E. Bennett, $4000; John Foote, $4350; D. F. Campbell, $4875; Walker & son, $4900.

For No. 2, the cheaper style, the following are the bids: G. W. Gordon, $2680; John Foote, $4200; Hoblitt & Mackenzie, $4350; D. F. Campbell, $4462.

J. E. Bennett and Walker & Son did not bid for the cheaper contract.

The lowest bidder for each of the class of work is G. W. Gordon.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J. Fred Clark & Sons, real estate agents:

The transactions of the week corresponding to the past one were in:

	Deeds.	Amount.
1888	29	$ 82,437 50
1887	69	309,236 12
1885	75	254,884 00

The number of deeds during the week show a good general average, but the total is not large, the transactions recorded being generally small. The sudden heat of the past few days has had almost as bad effect upon the market as the excessive wet of last month had, numbers of would-be buyers not caring to even ride in it, their attention being mainly turned to looking out for some place where they can find both cool breezes and refreshing shade.

It is a pity that so few know that both are to be obtained the summer through on Mount Tabor.

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

	Deeds.	Amount.
Country and suburban	27	$171,504 00
City proper and westward	6	47,082 00
Couch and northward	7	12,992 00
Caruthers and southward	5	5,275 00
East Portland	7	13,600 00
Albina	20	9,400 00
Cemetery	1	100 00
Total deeds of transfer	75	$254,884 00
Mortgages	28	125,784 00
Releases	16	22,952 00

DEEDS RECORDED JULY 21.

Mary C. Bekenberger to F. Opitz, 50x112 ft N Nineteenth and E streets, July 19; $2800.

C. Sitton to F. Beal, lots 2, 3, blk 181, Couch, July 17; $5100.

A. Culloden Paxton to A. Bogge et al., lot 1, blk 165, Caruthers, July 20; $1225.

Wm. A. Daly to Ole Nelson, east half lot 2, blk 209, Couch, Nov. 19; $250.

Muir & Spofford to M. Beidle, lot 5, blk 166, Caruthers to Caruthers, July 10; $400.

J. H. Robbins to Mary M. Robbins, lots 5, 6, blk 20, Albina, July 13; $200.

J. H. Lambert to E. M. Emery, lot 5, Eveglade, June 17; $850.

S. A. Shattuck to John Dineen, 30 acres, S18, 1S, 1E, July 20; $4500.

P. A. Marquam to S. W. P. R. E. Co., part Thomas F. Stephens's D. L. C., July 24; $150,000.

Total for the day, $159,300.

ACCIDENTS.

While Wm. Taylor was turning from the Slaven road into Hoffman's dairy barn with a load of hay Friday evening the wagon upset, throwing Taylor off in such a way that his legs were both considerably hurt, the right one being badly bruised. No bones were broken, and he will be up within a week.

Harry Wooldridge upset Saturday morning with the same team and wagon at the same locality, but escaped injury.

While Jacob Crounse was driving down Dietrich hill near Bradford's fruit-drier at Hillsdale Friday evening with a large load of empty fruit boxes, some of them slid off, striking his horse, causing him to run down the hill, scattering boxes helter skelter as he went. The old gentleman landed in a fence corner, and sustained a severe cut across his neck and bruises about his head and side. The horse and wagon fell over the grade, where the animal laid flat on his back with his heels in the air until released. Strange to say, the horse was uninjured and the wagon not broken. Mr. Crounse was able to sit up yesterday and says he will ask the next load.

THE COURTS.

STATE CIRCUIT NO. 2.

Thomas G. Reames vs. O. C. Yocum et al; judgment for plaintiff, and ten days allowed to take exceptions to findings, and until September 3 to file bill of exceptions.

John Eupon vs. Charles and Caroline Schmidt; dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

Thomas Ma. Lowery vs. R. Koehler; order directing that the testimony of M. Peters may be taken and perpetuated.

KOHN & ABRAHAM

Have dissolved. The Great Clothing Store will be carried on by

ABRAHAM KOHN.

Commencing Monday, July 23d,

The Greatest Clothing Sale

That has ever taken place in Portland will begin. We got through taking stock last Wednesday, the 18th, and by Monday morning every article of Men's and Boys' Wear will be re-marked and down to

ACTUAL NEW YORK COST.

Don't delay now, for genuine Clothing and Hat Bargains. This stock must be disposed of. I NEED THE CASH. During this great sale no goods will be sold on credit. It don't pay to sell goods at actual cost and charge them. Bring your cash. This great sale is made to clear out the Summer Stock in a hurry and to raise the coin for New Fall Stock, soon to arrive.

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Corner Second and Morrison Streets.

THE ANNEX

SPECIAL SALE

—FOR—

To-Morrow and Tuesday Only.

SEE OUR GREAT DISPLAY

In Window and on Center Tables.

Linen Lawns—Pure Linen,

AT 10c PER YARD.

36 inch Batiste Lawns,

Elegant Styles, at 10c per yard.

32 inch Finest Quality Lawns,

Batiste Finish, Assorted Figures and Stripes,

AT 10c PER YARD.

Barred Lace Batistes,

Assorted Figures and Handsome,

AT 8 1-2c PER YARD.

All these Lines are Guaranteed Fast Colors.

ALSO—Solid Colors and Dark Grounds, in Navy (Fast Colors), Brown, Black, etc., in Assorted New Styles, best quality, worth 20c, AT 11½c per yard—during this sale.

To-Morrow and Tuesday Only

AT THESE PRICES.

Come early for best selections.

THE ANNEX

First, Second and Taylor Sts.

OREGON RAILWAY AND NAVIGATION CO.

COLUMBIA RIVER ROUTE

Two trains daily (except Sunday) from Ainsworth dock at 7:30 A. M. and 5:00 P. M., arriving at Walla Walla in time to connect with Northern Pacific for Tacoma, Seattle and the East. The 7:30 A. M. train runs through to Walla Walla, and has direct connection with Oregon Railway & Navigation Co. for Pendleton, Arlington, Heppner, Umatilla, Wallula, Huntington, Baker City, connecting at Huntington with Oregon Short Line for Denver, Council Bluffs, Kansas City and the East. Pullman Palace and Tourist Sleeping Cars on all through trains. Free second trains only at 7:00 A. M. and 4:00 P. M.

San Francisco, Ethel.

From Portland.	From San Francisco.
Leaving at 12 Midnight.	Leaving Spear-st. 10 A. M.
State Rats, July 7, 18, 28	State Rats, July 2, 12, 22, 3
Columbia, July 11, 19, 29	Columbia, July 6, 16, 26
Oregon, July 13, 23, 31	Oregon, July 9, 18, 27

The company reserves the right to change steamers or sailing days.

Ticket Offices—Between R. R. Thompson and S. P. Reports. Between R. R. Thompson and S. P. Reed leave Ash street dock every day at 11:30 P. M. U. S. mail steamer leaves Ash street daily, except Sunday, at 6 A. M. for Astoria.

To Ilwaco and Cascades.—Leave Ash street p. m., except Sunday.

Dayton and Corvallis.—Leave Portland at 7 A. M. Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Dayton and way points. Returning, leave Dayton at 6 A. M. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. For Albany and way points at 6 P. M. Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. Returning, leave Albany Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Tacoma, Seattle and Victoria.—Steamer Olympian and Alaskan, between Tacoma and Victoria (except Sunday), as follows: Leave Tacoma at 8:30 A. M., leave Victoria at 5 P. M.

Baker River Points.—The R. R. Thompson will leave Portland every other week for Dalles, Celilo, Wasco, Grass Valley, Prineville, Shaniko, Tenino, Tygh Valley, Tygh Third & Alder.

P. O. Box 397. Paris office 32 Rue des Richelieu.

Ticket office, First and Oak streets.

Good Pasture and Timber Adjacent.

Shaver & Baker

NEW MARKET BLOCK, Portland, Or.

HEADQUARTERS

—FOR—

Portable, Skid & Stationary

ENGINES & BOILERS

OF ALL SIZES.

BELTING, HOSE, OILS,

—AND—

Machine Supplies & Specialties of Every Description.

Correspondence solicited. It will pay you to call and see us before purchasing.

Shaver & Baker

DAILY REQUISITES.

We have just received a large and very complete assortment of

FLESH and BATH TOWELS,
FLESH and BATH GLOVES,
FLESH and BATH BRUSHES,
EGYPTIAN LOOFAHS,
RUBBER FLESH GLOVES,
BATH and TOILET SPONGES,
FLESH STRIPS, SPONGE BAGS,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

W. M. RYRIE & CO.,
Corner First and Stark streets.

Portland Mechanics' Fair

OPENS OCT. 8th, CLOSES OCT. 27, 1888.

EXHIBITS ARE INVITED for the Tenth Annual Fair of the Portland Mechanics' Fair Association.

Improvements now being made will insure ample space for exhibits and accommodations for visitors. No expense will be spared to make the coming Fair superior to any given by the Association.

Applications for space can be made to

A. S. WHITING, Sup't. Office 168 First St.

H. H. LITT

Manufacturer of Ladies' Fine Wool and Silk Dresses a la Princesse, Wrappers, Tailor Made Suits, Etc. 1 Front St., Portland, Or.

$12.50 ELGIN WATCH

Sent to any address on receipt of money, or sent C.O.D. with privilege of examination. Only a few of these watches left.

NEW YORK JEWELRY CO.,

No. 107 First St., Portland, Or.

A GALLANT FIGHT.

A Romantic Story of New England Life.

BY MARION HARLAND,

Author of "Alone," "The Hidden Path," "Sunny Bank," "True as Steel," "Common Sense in the Household," "Eve's Daughters," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

Her hold upon herself was phenomenal, but, when she arose, her face was paler by many shades than when she sat down—the clear pallor of intense and suppressed excitement, not the dusky blenching of fear or horror. The search was prosecuted no further. The handkerchief was restored, with card and vinaigrette, to the pocket the defaced gown hung, with careful conspicuousness on the middle peg of the *armoire*. Before turning the gas down, she folded back the sheet, and gazed for a full minute upon the face thus exposed.

She was an omnivorous reader, and had a faithful memory. She recalled now, that Celia Brooke in "Middlemarch" had seen "something like the reflection of a white, sunlit wing" on Dorothea's face when Mr. Casaubon's love letter was brought to her. Involuntarily the unimaginative Isabel glanced upward, as expecting to discover the source of the mysterious radiance.

"They tell me she is very lovely as she sleeps to-night," Mrs. Phelps had written.

Her beauty was superhuman and indefinable. A faint, sweet, tender smile relaxed the curves of the mouth, the brow was pure and lofty as with the triumph of the ransomed ones who "dwell forever in the light." The gazer's lineaments did not soften before the ineffable loveliness; strangers could not regard for many minutes for fast springing tears, in beholding which Rex Lupton's heart had broken. Mrs. Lupton's intent look was philosophical and in no wise womanly, if, to women be denied the power of impersonal analysis.

"You hated me from the first poor girl!" she said, half aloud, in her gentlest, most unfeeling tone. "I see now how much reason you had to be afraid of me. Yet you never quailed when I looked at you. We were unequally matched. I, for example, would never have kept that letter—or answered it. You made a great mistake, child."

The fixed sweetness of the smile, the pale glory of the brow did not change. The majestic indifference to love or malice—sublime serenity, that rests alike upon the faces of those who in their lifetime had their good things, and of those who looked for a better country, even a heavenly—the awful *impartiality* of death! these are what lend terror and might to the word "departed." Living, the girl's haughty spirit would have defied this woman's guile; would have resented, with imperious scorn, the suggestion of her compassion. Out of the body, wherever that passionate, fearless spirit might be, it was impotent for defense or attack. That which had dared, and fought, the breathless, beautiful shape, in the lily-white serge under the passionless eyes of her whom she had "hated! *hated!* HATED!"—and the latter than lily fame that had been more to her than mortal existence or the hope of salvation—were equally at the mercy of the invader of her death chamber.

An added shade of seriousness was on the victor's face, as she re-arranged the sheet, something in her eye that bespoke consciousness of other tasks to be done while the night lasted. She gave a pull to a chair here, a push there to a table—the mechanical finishing touches of the born and educated housemistress—before lowering the gas and leaving the apartment. She locked the door noiselessly behind her, without removing the key. Outside another door on the same floor she halted, her delicate ear inclined toward it. A thin line of light showed beneath it and at one edge, beyond was the sound of deep, regurgitant respiration, hard but not yet regular. There was then, no change in the wounded man's condition! She measured the action of the hurt lungs, noted, as a reassuring sign, the silence of doctor and nurse. Wisely solicitude found nothing to arouse it in the dark drawing-room where she tarried for an instant. Her husband's slumbers were profound for a politician.

The library was unoccupied, the sofa there luxurious. It was a little before one o'clock; no decided variation in the patient's symptoms was likely to occur until three—the ebb-tide of the ocean of human life, when all else world over, pulses and spirits run lowest. She looked herself in, naturally, being both modest and timid. The doctor, or a burglar, or perhaps the faithful butler, or trusted servant, might prowl through the house and enter her sanctum while she slept. A couple of pillows piled at the head of the lounge, an afghan tossed across the foot, were scanty provision for such light, refreshment in sleep as she might snatch against the time of need. She stretched herself on the improvised couch, without extinguishing the gas; clasped her hands at the back of her head, rested a pair of great luminous eyes on the opposite wall and thought hard for ten minutes. One of her boasts was that she could fall asleep without delay or keep awake without discomfort, when she willed.

There were no tired, down dropping lines in her countenance when at the stroke of one from the mantel clock she leaped up, arose as much seem as if her brief resting spell was as much part of a plan as the directness with which she proceeded to ransack drawers and mail pigeon holes. She wrought deftly, rather steadily than fast, with alert eyes and intent expression. Every envelope was opened, the contents were glanced at, not read, then it was returned duly to its position. Each stray scrap of paper was keenly scrutinized.

Half past two saw her at the end of the quest. Any one entering at that moment would have supposed that she had sprung from the lounge to open the door, leaving the crushed pillows and disordered covering as they were, without stopping to adjust them in her haste to hear tidings from the sick room. Wide awake, speculative, dissatisfied,—she stood in the middle of the floor and looked absently about her. Her eyes sparkled into liveliness in falling upon a waste-paper basket thrust under a table at the back of the room and crammed with papers.

In a twinkling she drew it out dragged it under the drop-light and sat down upon the carpet beside it. A few inches from the top she lighted upon a minute fragment of notepaper twisted as it was torn, with ragged edges. Smoothing it out, she saw that it bore one word in pencil, *the*. Laying it on the desk she resumed her task, letting nothing elude eyes and fingers. It took half an hour to collect the bits; all small some blank, all wrinkled by the twist and wrench of nervous fingers. She fitted them into one another after restoring the rest of the waste paper to the basket. It was a nice and critical piece of business. With no show of impatience at the enforced tediousness of the operation she washed the surface of a blank sheet with mucilage the back of which stood on the desk, and stuck each fragment into place with the precision of a type cheek. While they dried she got pen and ink, not to lose precious time, and made a fictional transcript in bold, black characters of the letter she had abstracted from the dead girl's pocket. She wrote rapidly and legibly and was used to copying documents and arranging business letters from her husband's dictation. The task done, she lighted herself to a large envelope from the table drawer, inclosed the scrap of work note and the letter and pocketed them with the original of the epistle.

Four o'clock had struck, the robins were singing in the elms, the sparrows making up beds and serving nursery breakfasts in the honeysuckles clambering about the upper windows, as she wrote the last word. She turned out the lights unbarred the shutters and bathed her eyes in the dewy dawn. Two wakeful nights and a long lucky day had tired even her indomitable body, but she enjoyed the novel aspect of a just awakening world; the deepening blush of the east, the sympathetic tint of the west, the freshness, fragrance and newness of a day as yet untouched by man's traffic and strife. She had a fine appreciation of natural beauties and was glad of the chance of getting a glimpse of another phase. Then she threw herself upon the couch she had occupied earlier in the night and with the matins of bird and rooster in her ears fell into supposedly enjoying three hours of such rest as sits calmly upon the lids of just women made perfect by approving consciences and easy stomachs.

The names of the gods on Marius' triumphal arches were forming under July suns and showers; the long unconsciousness that had drowned the senses of Richard Phelps was, yielding, by almost imperceptible degrees, to the persistent force of the matchless constitution which knit bones, healed torn flesh and battled with the Apollyon of fever, while friends and physicians watched for the final scene—when the best of women said quietly and kindly to the wife who had nearly been a widow:

"Here is the key of Marion's room. I locked it the day she was taken away. She left her drawers and closets in perfect order, and I did not unpack her trunk. I think she would not have wished any hands but yours to touch her clothing and papers. In the drawer of her dressing table you will find a long, buff envelope marked in my hand writing with the date of the accident. Before sending the ruined traveling dress away (it was a frightful object) I emptied the pocket of a handkerchief, a vinaigrette, a card and an envelope that felt as if there were several letters in it. I sealed them all up together and put them in in the drawer thinking you might examine them when you felt able. I do not imagine there is anything of importance among those trifles, but I thought it best to be business like."

Mrs. Phelps had grown thin and pale with grief and vigils. A few silver threads glistened in her abundant hair. Her mourning gown was of extreme simplicity, as befitted one whose business was nursing. The two matrons sat on the piazza as on the first occasion of our introduction to them, six weeks before and the sun was near his setting behind the waving line of hills. Salome from her place on the steps with a book on her knees saw her mother's eyes take on a far wistful look her chin tremble.

"My angel girl!" she breathed softly and seemed to dream through the ensuing pause.

Salome was used to the peculiar expression and air with which she always spoke of her Marion's name wondered reverently if the friends whose souls were so closely knit together in life were indeed still in communion with one another.

Mrs. Phelps aroused herself presently, put out her hand to her neighbor with a smile, spoke with the full, cordial tone freighted with good will that was less habitual with her in these late sad days than of old.

"How can I thank you for your delicacy—your thoughtfulness—for all your abundant goodness? I bless you in Marion's name and mine. I told Richard the whole truth yesterday. It had dawned upon him gradually and partially as he regained consciousness. He noticed first that he never saw her, or heard her speak, then, that no one mentioned her. Little by little, the poor shaken brain pieced the story together, until yesterday morning he said to me—'Darling' was Marion fatally hurt?' I answered him truthfully as the doctors had advised."

"Was he much overcome?" asked Mrs. Lupton, in sincere sympathy.

He covered his face with his hands, and turning his cheek to the pillow, lay still for a little while. Then, hearing the sobs I could not repress, he looked at me, his eyes full of tears. All he said was—'My poor wife!' His first thought was of me! And to think how nearly I had lost *him* too!"

Her voice faltered, the tears rushed forth. She arose and went into the house.

CHAPTER VI.

The season at Martin's had not opened only just begun to show signs of budding.

Martin's bears another name now. At the date of this chapter it was the key of the Lower Saranac, along ugly white house cheaply built and plainly furnished. In the broad archway separating main building and right wing was set a view of blue water and forest and dappled azure and snow sky that dazzled an exclusive eye. Some one of the occupants of a buck wagon driven down the stage road on an afternoon in early May, 188—

"Jolly picture—isn't it?" said a pale lad of 14 to the tall man who held the reins. 'And'—with an audible respiration—'how fresh the air tastes!"

"It is the best in the world," answered the other. It will make a new man of you in a few days. How do you do, Mr. Martin?" to the stalwart hotel keeper and ex-guide as he emerged from the side door.

Stepping to the ground, as he spoke, the traveler helped the boy down carefully.

This is my brother, Master Gerald Lupton. He is glad to plod fever and I have brought him to the woods to be made strong and well again."

"A better place Mr. Lupton. No better place! I got your letter yesterday and your rooms are ready. Will you register before you go up?" turning into the office.

"Let *me* do it Rex," cried Gerald, eagerly.

He hurried to the counter in sudden overlapping one another weakly. His brother's eyes lingered compassionately upon the fingers that could not hold a steady pen.

"The business man of the firm—eh?" said the host, humoring the situation.

"Yes!"

The quiet reserve that distinguished his bearing toward the hotel keeper from his manner to the invalid yielded slightly to the smile accompanying the affirmative. But the smile was a grave one and was gone entirely as preceding Gerald and following the porter with the luggage he mounted the uncarpeted stairs.

"Who is he?" asked a lodger of a guide as soon as he dared. There were not twenty guests in the house, and each arrival was an event.

"Young Lupton of Freehold Massachusetts way. Maiden rich as Rhodes in proud. Been here four years now. For a week or two every summer. Cool quiet fellow in powerful un-scientific kotch—quite some fish though in May fly, and the dogways show he *does* go all fixed stiff when he looks. Oh, man the dead couple of years back in the big timber in this neighborhood to the young sports. Lay one on on seems kinder pinkin like but we use to seem 'em come in that shape on here."

Had the hackmen glanced back at the turn of the stairs, they might have seen a lady walking up the slight incline leading from the hotel to the water's edge. Pausing on the threshold of the office to wave her hand to her late companion, a slender youth who was pulling loudly back up the hill, she caught the words: Freehold Massachusetts. With a low and timid salutation to loiterers and host she passed on to the counter to examine the register.

Some new arrivals observed Mr. Martin complacently.

"Bo! see!"

She turned a leaf another—three or four together her finger ran over the book.

"How's things at the camp gittin on Brick? Comers we don't key?

"Yes—no, I go on up to Ampersand."

Lone and smile were mechanical. She had not left the stair foot when the voice of the host arrested her.

"Mrs. Phelps you've left your bag."

She had laid down a reticule from which protruded a long work bag and she was inspecting the register. The light from the door showed her features distinctly as she received it from Mr. Martin's hand. She was very pale the moment that thanks to him was uttered in.

"Your book is in a locked out—remember the engine. Would'n you like to have your drop a few set up to your room. The sun's been too much for you I guess. That boy o yourn had oughter take better care o you."

He accounted her "a real born lady." She had told an ornamental lie on another night as easily and well as her husband with whom anything was a question. She had made friendly with the women in the cabins, and knew the names of all the children. The region had brightened with her coming.

"You are very good Mr. Martin. I need nothing but rest, thank you. The sun's hot for the season."

The stars rose to meet her as she climbed them. The long narrow passages billowed under her feet, her hand shook violently in fitting the key to her bed-room door. A rocking chair stood by the window overlooking the lake. She sank into it and leaned her sick head against the wall, eyes closed and one limp hand dropped across the other in her lap.

The Phelpses had come abroad in the August preceding the railway accident. The great house on the hill had remained shut up ever since. For six years the family had sojourned in foreign lands, wintering in Algiers, Nice, Mentone—wherever was promise of healing to the torn lungs and tonic for the nervous system. The party had been in the Adirondacks since the middle of April. Richard called himself well, but "meant to test the dryer American climate by degrees." The Luptons knew of their landing in New York. The design of visiting the Lakes was suddenly formed and acted upon, and not communicated to them. Richard was an irregular correspondent always, and his wife seldom wrote to any one in Freehold. The ocean that had divided her from the fair inland town for all these years was but a type of the complete separateness of her present life from the careless security of existence between the blue hills which guarded it from the busier world.

In the semi-swoon that overtook her when safe from observation she was again on the columned portico the river breeze blowing over her face. The birds were chirping in the wistaria branches, Salome and Paul playing croquet on the lawn, Rex Lupton was crossing the sun-warmed turf toward her and Marion was singing low to herself in her chamber overhead. She tried to call the girl to let her know of her lover's coming and the effort brought the agony of recovered consciousness.

"Rex! Rex! Rex!"

"This in a whispered groan, and then

"How can I meet him—how can I?"

The doughty business man of the firm" of brothers—though he would stretch his legs on the bed for a minute and then quarters."

While you unpack your frills you know" he said drowsily from the pillow.

With an amused, purring gleam in his eyes, Rex had a railway rig over the fix Jobs of the sleeper five minutes later. The boy had grown fast during his long illness, the pretty face was childish in angles and in precocity of intelligence. The pair had dined and resting for two hours at a wayside inn but Gerald was as he would have put it "knocked out of time" in row. Postponing the unpacking of the frills" he curled down upon the velvet season Rex had sunk and watched, turned the shirt to temper the glare from the lake and left the sleeper to the profound enjoyment of his stretch.

The straight lines of dormitory passages were unearpeted as yet and his heels rousted sharply insistent echoes rebounding from closed doors and dead walls to lose themselves in cross-entries and up bare stairs. For all sign of human life astir in the upper stories, he and Gerald might be the only tenants of the entire mansion. A guide or two hung about the office, two old ladies rocked themselves on the piazza to a sleepy accompaniment of gossip delivered in humdrum, husky tones; a pug dog lay asleep on a mat beside them. The wooden pier extending along the water's edge was deserted, a dozen blue boats of the Adirondack build were drawn up on the bank like so many lazy marines, dabbling their toes in the ripple cast inland by the breeze. Rex strolled along and off the plank walk into the grove beyond.

Warm puffs of balsamic breath met him before he gained the shadow of the outermost trees. The vandalism of "lumbering" that has robbed the northern forests of deciduous growth has granted benificent snap to the health-bearing fragrance given out by the coniferous woods. A crooked pathway indicated among the resin-whitened holes; the foot sank in a carpet woven of the fallen brown needles of coniferous; the air was fraught with solace for tired nerves and laboring respiratory organs. Rustic seats were built against trunks and laid upon stumps, and Rex took possession of one, stretching out his long legs with a sigh like that with which his small brother had resigned himself to sleep.

He had altered as much as Gerald in six years. Care and thought had chiselled his features into more delicate outlines. The responsibilities of manager and guardian had given decision to carriage and speech. The English cut of his beard made his face seem longer and thinner than it really was, the neatly trimmed moustache drooped at the corners of a firm, well-cut mouth, in his brown eyes lurked sadness and longings the tongue never told. As he leaned back on the rough bench, his head against the tree behind him and *gazed* fakir-ed, twenty people would have seen in passing, only a well dressed gentleman in early young fellowship in his own where fashion was the subject. The twenty first would have noted for a second and more might look, remembered face and attitude afterward with the indefinite expectation of learning something more of him some day, would have said "He has a history, just or to come" and the one-and-twentieth person would have been a woman.

The balsamic hush murmur of its own, when a breath of air is stirring lighter than the leg-to threnody of the pine and hemlock in measure—music that runs in cadences from one bough to another, and is in a faint breeze hardly more than a silliant tremolo in the deeper heart of the grove where Rex Lupton sat the still twigs did not move yet the whispering went on overhead, the frogging wave of sound as sweetly expressed a sense from goodly quiet as silence. The boy was asleep, the man's head sunk, his elbow on the ground, his cheek upon the hand with which it fell back, supplied the lower notes in the May day opus. The bough had been trimmed so as to leave each tree bore bare for six or eight feet from the ground, allowing air and light free entrance. Through these openings the gazer saw a series of cabinet pictures of wooded shore and island and purple kingly heads reared against skies of melting blue or in the lake like a sapphire for clearness of color, with pearly and opalescent reflections from cloudlets starting up in the zenith.

"Take care! Don't move—you white you life!"

Rex thought he must have fallen asleep, so startling was the interruption of his reverie. The voice was a woman's, at first surprised as he was he had the presence of mind to recognize something familiar in it imagined rather than thought held him per fectly still for the second in which he believed the admonition to be addressed to him. The next sentence undeceived him.

Don't be cruel if you can help it. Laura Lupton would be rank blasphemy. I am just getting the *loveliest* polish on your finger nails."

The unseen auditor pulled him elf to an upright sitting posture and peered on the other side of a clump of bush for one or two yards away two girls. The back of one was toward him she held a sketch book on her knee and was painting with the fine motion of a skilled artist. An open color box and glass of water were on a stump at her elbow. Her companion sat on the ground in profile to the young man. Like his brother, he ate the wood and costume of navy blue flannel an hereto fitted over the body of a well-to-do young woman. Her throat was bare, rolled into which the navy blue sailor collar. Her head and shoulders were covered by a Tam and shoulder cape divided from what she should have been a graceful neck only because her sleeve was like full bags tufted once at the elbow her face did not seem open book out to right in front of her. Her expression was exciting and mobile, but more of blonde hair delicate features and fleecy the eyes would have won her be little of beauty but for the redundance of golden hair. That he should sit so still I guess and watch an attitude was unlike him. That a girl should make free to call the artery not to be tied by her was neither unlikely nor unnatural.

Once again a long minute the artful worker arrested pantomime to run a finger through the tresses of the watch in her lap. When I could not have been Mr. Lupton than ten or eleven years old. I showed my fathers hair as Mary's still lambs. In the school I carved Walter Lupton on my desk. And I read a story. After my thing in a lady magazine. Of a young prince. One of the people that they kindly instruction. And loved in the fortune. Who made free fly Cinderella. By exhibiting his bird's nest called The Maiden's Hand. His Dulcinea. Who had who swept floors and charmed. And was Irish without a trace. Shared fortune and didn't care for fame. Probably the cleverest stroke in my sketch—brush suspended in the air—inclined on one side to admire the effect—a faint glint of sunlight on your ring finger. If you had worn nothing but the wedding band it could not have shown to better advantage. Now, I suppose I shouldn't have let the cat out of the bag by my study in green and white. No, I don't look at you in hand! The human frame is so artfully adjusted that one cannot turn the head without affecting the equilibrium of every nerve the tension of every muscle."

She worked on in silence for several minutes. It was, doubtless, in a similar pause that the eavesdropper had gained his retreat without seeing or hearing the couple himself unobserved. While he to withdraw now, a rustling bough or cracking twig would certainly betray him, yet he ran the risk of greater embarrassment by remaining. When she sketcher should begin to speak again, he would escape with as little noise as possible. No less capital crime knows looking, however, than to overhear what one is not intended to hear. The next sentence undeceived him.

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COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY, July 21.

Merchandise arrivals by rail includes: 11 bdles agricultural implements, 8 separators, 3 engines, 6 car loads railroad material, 102 pkges hardware, 11 bdles fence wires, 44 bdles barbed wires, 3 bdles iron, 3 car loads machinery, 84 bdles axe handles, 3 bdles telegraph wire, 14 bdles wooden wares, 163 pkges tobacco, 6 cases cigars, 20 cases stationery, 2 pkges book paper, 4 bxs pasteboard, 1 bx paper, 6 cs books, 81 cs boots and shoes, 22 pkges glassware, 5 pkges drugs, 17 pkges medicine, 11 pkges dry goods, 23 cs clothing, 1 car load and 21 bdles furniture, 8 pianos, 7 crts baby carriages, 42 pkges rubber goods, 1 cs guns, 1 cs cartridges, 1 cs sporting goods, 3 cs perfumery, 3 bdles leather, 2 cs clocks, 10 bdles cotton yarn, 6 pkges saws, 5 pumps, 2 cs notions and 6 car loads lime rock.

PRODUCE RECEIPTS—Past twenty-four hours include: 4921 ctls wheat, 765 bbls flour, 374 ctls millstuff, 19,979 lbs wool, 207 ctls oats, 121 bales hay, 40 pkgs eggs, 6 pkges leather, 341 pkges fruit, 650 lbs hides, 37 hd cattle and 194 hd sheep.

WHEAT—Public cables are generally firm in tone to small business. New York ranges ½ to ¾c higher, while Chicago options are shade lower. San Francisco ruled steady to a moderate movement. The local market appears steady, with more disposition to buy within market limits. Valley quotable, $1 22½@1 25; Walla Walla, $1 16@1 18.

FREIGHTS—The report mentioned yesterday of the taking of a vessel now at San Francisco for Columbia river loading has not been confirmed. An iron bark on the "en route" list has been fixed for next season loading. At San Francisco 3 spot vessels were taken up at 28 s9d@30s, an advance over last quoted rate. The disengaged spot tonnage at that port is now of small proportions.

GREEN FRUITS—Arrivals by the San Francisco steamer, which were quite free, were rapidly disposed of to-day. Quote grapes $1@1 25 a box; watermelons, $5 a dozen; cantalopes, $4 75@5 per crate.

SWEET POTATOES—The second lot of new this season came in to-day. Quote 6c per pound.

EGGS—Plenty and market has a weak undertone. Quote 22½c.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, July 21.—The stock market to-day was the dullest that has been seen for the past three weeks, and though there was a firm tone during most of the session, final changes are for insignificant fractions in a great majority of stocks. There was no interest in trading, outside of a few specialties, and the fluctuations reflected on operations of traders only.

Governments were dull and firm.

MONEY, BONDS AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK, July 21.—Money on call easy at 1@1½, closed 1½. Prime mercantile paper, 4@6. Sterling exchange, steady; $4 86¾ for sixty day bills; $4 88¼ for demand.

BONDS.

U. S. 4s (reg.)	127¼	U. S 4½s (coupon)	107¾
U. S. 4s (coupon)	127¼	Pacific 6s	119½
U. S. 4½s (reg.)	107¾		

STOCKS.

American Express	108	Northwestern	109¾
Canada Pacific	56¼	Oregon Imp	64
Canada Southern	50¾	O. R. & N.	94
Central Pacific	32½	Transcontinental	27¾
Burlington	114½	Pacific Mail	35½
Del. & Lackawanna	138¾	Quicksilver	61½
Denver & Rio Grde	17	Rock Island	105¾
Erie	25¾	St. Paul	70
Lake Shore	92½	Texas Pacific	23¾
Louisville & Nashvi	59	Union Pacific	46¾
Michigan Central	81½	U. S. Express	75
Kansas & Texas	13¾	Wells-Fargo	138
Northern Pac. fic.	25½	Western Union	78¾
N. P. Preferred	56¼		

MONEY MARKETS.

LONDON, July 21.—Consols, 99 11-16d. Silver bullion per ounce, 42d. Bank rate of discount, 2½ per cent.

NEW YORK, July 21.—Silver bullion, per ounce, 91¼c; sterling exchange, long, $4 87¾; short, $4 89; bonds, 4s, 127½; 4½s, 107¾.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—Transfers, 17½; sterling exchange, 60 days, $4 86¾; do documentary, $4 88.

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.

Ophir	6 50	Nevada	3 40
Mexican	3 70	Utah	1 40
Con. Cala	2 80	Bullion	1 15
B. & B	4 10	Belcher	4 20
Con Cala	10 12	Justice	1 10
Savage	2 65	Hale & Norcross	5 65
Sierra	2 85	Challenge	5 60
H. & N.	6 00	N. B. Isle	2 70
C Point	4 30	Nev. Queen	2 70
Yellow Jacket	4 40	Bodie	2 00
Belcher	3 90	Overman	1 85
Confidence	13 62		

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—Receipts—Wheat, 12,300 ctls; flour, 27,500 qr sks; oats, 350 ctls; barley, 622 ctls; potatoes, 6900 sks.

Chartered—For U. K. Havre or Antwerp—Br ship Jubilee, iron, 2251 tons at 29s 9d; Br ship Troop, iron, 1526 tons at 30s; Br ship Great Victoria, iron, 2268 tons at 28s 9d; Br ship Shieve Donald, steel, 1788 tons (prior arrival) at 26s 3d. Nor bk Orion for spars from Puget sound to London.

Wheat—Fairly active and steady; shipping demand improving. Quote No. 1 shipping $1 35@1 37½; options, smaller business done to-day. Buyer year, 900 tons at $1 52; 100 at $1 52¾.

Barley—Fair demand, prices steady. Feed choice, 80c; No. 1, 77½c; common to fair, 72½@75c. Options: Buyer year, 83c; buyer season, $1 00¾.

Oats—Rather neglected. Dealers generally talk lower prices. Quote feed $1 22½@1 35. Millstuffs—Scarce and firm.

Butter and Eggs—Steady; quotations unchanged.

Bags—Nothing new to report; prices nominal.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 21.—Wheat firmer; opened 89¾c August and September, 90¾c October. Closed—89¾c July and August, 89¾c September, 90¾c October.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW YORK, July 21.—The petroleum market opened firm at 84½c, and after a slight decline in early trading became strong, and advanced to 84¾c. A selling movement, in the absence of buying orders, then caused a decline, on which the market closed weak, at 83¾c.

Mining shares closed: Amador $2, Best & Belcher $4, Colorado Con. $9, Eureka Consolidated $6, Gould & Curry $2 70, Homestake $10 50, Mexican $3 70, Navajo $1 75, Ophir $6 37, Savage $4 35, Silver King $1 30, Small Hopes $1, Adams Consolidated $2 50, Crown Point $4 10, Consolidated California & Virginia $9 75, El Cristo $1, Hale & Norcross $6, Iron Silver $3 60, Mono $1 25, North Belle Isle $3 50, Plymouth $8, Sierra Nevada $3 85, Santiago $3 25, Union Consolidated $3 60.

Hops—Dull; California, 7@12c.

Coffee—Spot fair Rio, dull and nominal at 14½c; options 10@15 points higher, but very quiet; sales, 14,000 bags; July $11 25@11 30; August $10 50@10 55; September $9 96@10.

Sugar—Very firm; refined quiet and firm; granulated 7¾c.

Copper, lead and tin unchanged.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, July 21.—Receipts of wheat at seven primary points past twenty-four hours were 145,000 bushels, and shipments 225,000 bushels.

Wheat firm; opened 83¼c July, 80¾c August, 79¾c September, 80¾c October. Noon—83¾c July, 80¾ August, 79¾c September, 88¾c August. Closed—88¾c July, 80¾c August, 79¾c September, 80¾c October.

Provisions—Pork, $13 62½ August; lard, $8 42½ August; ribs, $7 87½ August.

CHICAGO LIVESTOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO, July 21.—Cattle—Receipts 4000; slow and a shade lower; steers, $3 75@5 75; stockers and feeders, $2@5 25; Texas cattle, $1 75@4 25.

Hogs—Receipts 9000; a shade lower; mixed, $5 80@6 20; heavy, $5 90@6 40; light, $5 85@6 25.

Sheep—Receipts 3000; slow and 10c lower; natives, $3@4 25; Westerns, shorn, $3 80@4; Texans, shorn, $3@3 60.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

BREADSTUFF GRAIN REPORT.

LONDON, July 21.—Floating cargoes, firm. Cargoes on passage firm but not active. Number of wheat cargoes arrived off coast since last report 2, waiting 9, sold 3. Weather in England unsettled.

LIVERPOOL, July 21.—Spot wheat in moderate demand. 8 P. M.—Spot wheat steady; demand fair, offerings light. Options higher; No. 1 California, 6s 9d July; 6s 9½d August; 6s 10¼d September; 6s 10½d October and November; 6s 11d December.

PARIS, July 21.—Spot wheat firm. Flour a turn dearer.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, July 21.—Wheat, firm; demand fair; holders offer sparingly. Corn, steady, demand fair.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

TACOMA, July 20.—Sailed—Ship Oriental, San Francisco; ship Topgallant, San Francisco.

PORT HADLOCK, July 20.—Sailed—Ger bk Wally for Melbourne.

ASTORIA, July 21, 3 P. M.—Steamer Willamette arrived in, 3:20 left up; steamer Signal passed out 5 P. M. Weather clear, wind west.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—Arrived—Bk Aurcola, Columbia river; schr Letitia, Seattle; ship Ivanhoe, Seattle; ship St. Nicholas, Tacoma; schr Maria E. Smith, Tacoma; bk Tidal Wave, Utsalady. Sailed—Stmr State of California, Portland; bk Northwest, Port Madison.

FOREIGN PORTS.

MALIN HEAD, July 21—Passed 18th—Br bk Dimapore, Portland for Londonderry.

THE HOTELS.

HOLTON.

E Rogers, wf, ch & maid, Lower California
F R Courtwright, Dallas
C Caster, Tacoma
C Vogel, do
T B White, do
T E Miller, Pittsburg
S Street, San Francisco
H Atkinson, do
J K Strickland, do
P S Stinson, Chicago
M B McMahon, San Fran
E Seelbach, Greely
W H Parry, Salem
W S Lamb, city
J Ditelburn, Astoria
E J Lanning, do
Mrs O B Smith, do
Dr J Tuttle, do
J W Case, do
M J Kinney, do
J Roe, Big Rapids
N E Skillmer, Vancouver
H C Coe, Hood River

QUIMBY.

John Mack, Sheldon, Ill
J E Connell, Zalespi
C Harrington, Kansas
R H Miller, do
F M Kirby, Hailey
E Hofstad, Astoria
Mrs McIntyre, city
R Berry, do
M Haun, do
G Jones, Ellensburg
J S Barrett, Montana
W C Mason & w, McMinn
P J Patterson, Wisconsin
W R Smirk, Montana
J Robinson, St Paul
F P Temple, Mass
D Skinner, Astoria
W H Musgrove, Sanvies
F W Carroll, Park City
C F Hammand, Eureka
T W Fullman, do
E Williams, do
F Robinson, San Fran
J S Bigelow, do
J Brereton, do
H Wicks, do
W Fox, do
H B Small, no
R V Lee, do
C M Hamilton, Ills
C Trimble, San Fran
Forbes, Iowa
J G Wright, Wash Terr
J G Wright, do
R Markham, Mich
F Bagwell, Iowa

GILMAN.

Chas Silent, Los Angeles
D M McFarland, do
Mrs P H Egan, San Fran
J Rosenberg, do
J A Moreland, do
J J Cailly, do
W Cookson, do
J Mayerstein, do
J Jacobi, do
Capt Olsan, do
Mrs Olsan, do
I Hyman, do
J H Daniels, do
Mrs Daniels, do
Mrs J Scott, do
Peter Rawey, do
Miss Lucas, do
W H Musgrove, Sanvies
F W Carroll, Park City
M F Callender, Kuappton
Mrs Callender, do
H W Holden, Detroit
H R Osborne, Los Ang
F S Hagman, Denton
H B Hopkins, Philadelpa
G V Swartman & w, Canada
I T Reese, Tacoma
S Hirsch, Des Moines
T A White, N Y
C F Whaley, St Paul
W G Paine, do
Ike Hamilton, Texas
J J Hall, St Paul
G R Cleveland, Chicago
R W Towart, Philadelpa
G Wagner, Oregon City
M C Dow, do
Mrs J E Walter, Ohio
Miss M E Hyde, do

ST. CHARLES.

J Hullett, Vane
M M Barker & w, Arlin'n
T Patterson, Snoviet
J G Rhodes, Nebraska
D A Levens, Canyonville
E Lasen & Bro, Cascades
T W Rayton, San Fran
G M Hanson, do
A Boutelle, do
G Cooper, do
J A Leey, Montreal
H J Palmer, Dalles
Rotz, Walla Walla
Dr E B Mills, Nebraska
Miss T G Grey, do
D C Ireland, Astoria
J H D Gray, do
W B Shaw, Bridal Veil
M Morgan & w, S B
A Jones, do
Miss M Cooper, Dixon
Miss D Cooper, do
Mrs Yest, Vane
T Burnett, Idaho
A A Whitney, Ohio
A H George, St Helens
H Warren, Maxwells
H Reid, Maple Dell
D D Miller, Milton
B L Hollev, La Grande
F A Ledden, Tennessee
W C Webb, do
C H Hoffman, Kalama
F F Dugan, Salem
C Yettech, do
H Reed, do
Mrs M Kettinger, Scotts
G M Mills, do
J L Given, Oakland
D M French & w, The Dalles
Mrs Brown, do
Mrs Reed, do
J A Jones, San Francisco
J H Kay, La Louis
H P Maxwell, do
J L Turner, do
C M Hopkins, Aberdeen
T Boyd & w, Sacramento
Miss Atkinson, Tacoma
J H Stone & w, Indian Ills
Mrs Parks, San Jose
F A Cummings, Albany
H S Wood, Omaha
C A Wise, Omaha

ELMORE.

P W Morris, Bridgport
D H Tripp, Peoria
J B Smith, do
W S Emmal, Ky
Dr T Slater, Cal
G Stevenson, Cascades
A J Remington, W T
A Simon, S F
J H Hall, Tacoma
W W Scroughton, S F
W W Weeks, Ruby City
E J Nally, Minneapolis
D McIntosh, do
C Jones, New York
C J Harrison, Mass
H H Moreton, do
G A Billings, St Paul
W B Bates, do
E S Lyle, Dalles
C H Sholes & wf, Iowa
G M Savage & wf, Clym
W Coffey, Legrande
A J Liland, do
J M Reed, Tennessee
F Parker, The Dalles
J F Tranna, Cascades
J Kestley, Arkansas
P Nolan, Ontario
T Ricks & wf, Dalles
J Vaughan, do
J W Priestley, do
J Walsh, Tacoma
J McIntosh, Montreal
A Harrison, San Fran
T Johnson, do
J Higgins, do
B D Devine, do
D Springer, do
A Jones, do
M Martin, do
H J Sajohn, do
M Noonan, do
G H Walker, Rochester
W A Blakeney, Iowa
A L Anderson & w, Md
W S Rimer & w, Md
B W Weeks, Iowa
C K Barker, St Paul
M Clauber, San Diego
W Beltman & w, W T
W A Wann, Wal Wal
B K Block, Ohio
G E Bayless, St Paul
H G Nischbien, do
B Dorr, st stand, co
C W Townsend, Kr
J E Hooper, Mo
W N Falling, N Y
J Glover & w, Spokane
Ike Lewis, Vancouver
F W Hunter, New York
D D Brown, do
N N Camp, do
H S Hagen, San Fran
J N Shannon, do
J J McManus, do
C Mullins, do
Chas Vann, do
F Gartner,
F D Wilson & dr, Tacoma
F W McLeod & w, do
J Price, Scappoose

INTERNATIONAL.

Miss Switzler, Scappoose
Miss Smith, do
E Marshall, do
F M Tucker, Illinois
J W Scott, Burlington
F T Stafford, do
I White & wife, Mass
L Rshelman, Indiana
W C Jackson, do
R H Riddle, California
F Maddock, do
J O'Keefe, do
J O West, do
Mrs E W Stsonlan, do
Mrs M C Dailey, do
N Schafer, do
J F Allen, do
O D Allen, do
G W English, do
B Palmer, do
Mrs C M Palmer, do
Mrs Anderson & 2bs, do
T A House & w, do
L Wike, do
A W Lambert, do
H S Marsh, do
G G Marsh, do
F Haggerty, do
R R Hachney, Oregon City
O Lovejoy, do
H Howe, do
P Chirado, Idaho
A Werter, do
O Carlson, do
Mrs Landers & 2c, Arlington
Mrs Chrisler & c, Camden
Miss A Johnston, Pocatello
D Thomas, Nebraska
Mrs Schrader & 5 ch, Kan
Mrs Limbo, Omaha
C Eames, Hillsboro
J A Moore, Ohio
C Gillman, do
F Morse, Bangor
G H Morse, do
Geo Oliver, Cleverdale
G B Courtright, do
M M Hopkins, Baker City
G W Watkins, do
Bill Gamlan, do
A E Baldwin, Corvallis
A J Fuller, New York
Geo Crampton, do
Mrs Forsbery, Tacoma
W C Johnston & bro, Kelso
J D Johnston, do
Miss L Jennings, do
Miss Johnston, do
W D Pillen, do
H Cook, Walla Walla
G Weliner, Eugene
J Robbins, Spokane
T A Wheeler, do
B L Preeze, Seattle
J W Bell, do
S E Carlson, Sweden
D Wessels, do
Mrs W C Stewart, Astoria
S Rose, do
E Russel, do
G A Billing, Minnesota
J Mitchell, do
J B Talbot, do
J A Rodgers & w, Nebraska
H S Nelson, do
F Graham, do
H Rogers & w, do
Mrs Olsen & 3 ch, Nebras

Klappenbach German Band, Berlin:

Fred B Klappenbach, Alex Klappenbach, Fred Klappenbach, Jr, Anna Klappenbach, Elisa Klappenbach, Jos Klappenbach, Ernest, Klappenbach,

MERCHANTS'.

H H Cronk & fam, Ills
D P Huwthorn & son, do
M Morris, Nebraska
John Selby, Omaha
T Tuttle, do
M J Jenness & fam, Ver
O O Patton, U S N
H Hobbs, Baltimore
M Loech, San Fran
O P Larrison, do
J G Coffman, Cali
S Haupert, do
A B Fisher, do
Mrs F Sehl, Victoria
F J Sehl, do
M Dutlewood, do
C Jones, New York
C J Harrison, Mass
H H Moreton, do
G A Billings, St Paul
W B Bates, do
E S Lyle, Dalles
C H Sholes & wf, Iowa
G M Savage & wf, Clym
W Coffey, Legrande
A J Liland, do
J M Reed, Tennessee
F Parker, The Dalles
J F Tranna, Cascades
J Kestley, Arkansas
P Nolan, Ontario
T Ricks & wf, Dalles
J Vaughan, do
J W Priestley, do
J Walsh, Tacoma
J McIntosh, Montreal
A Harrison, San Fran
T Johnson, do
J Higgins, do
B D Devine, do
D Springer, do
A Jones, do
M Martin, do
H J Sajohn, do
M Noonan, do
P F Harvey, Montana
G Leslie, do
P D McCarthy, do
H O'Neill, Louisiana
R F Sewell, Maine
T Lewis, New York
S Greenan, Conn
C J Smith & fam, Mass
P Flynn, Tacoma
P Donnelly, do
Miss Swanson, do
W Thompson, do
W W Dyer, do
C J Jarvis, do
A L Morris, do
J E Hall, do
P P Tobin, Ireland
D Nagle, Conn
A J Carsman, B C
C Stewart, Hillsboro
Mrs Stewart, do
Mrs L Job, do
W Gaylord & wf, Oregon
Mrs L Morgan, San Fran
S Collins & fam do
J Dyke, do
W E Jackson, Colorado
A B Vanantine, Winnipeg
H H Hinton, B C
Miss Hutton, do
C C Smith, do
H S Cole, Indiana
W B Joseph, Salem
F Kayberg, do
G Bothwell, Montreal
T J Whitesmab, do
C W Tullis, Tacoma
W C McKenzie, do
H Kahn, do
T C Cook, do
D W Hutchinson, do
P Wood, do
J P Looney, Tennessee
T Wright, Michigan
J S Wright, do

Probably Angels' Tears.

New York Sun.

The latest meteor story is one that is alleged to have fallen near Kiew, Russia, and which, when broken open, is said to have been found full of small diamonds.

IMPOLITENESS OF WOMEN.

Here Is a Writer Who Maintains That Women Lack in Courtesy.

New York Epoch.

"What is the influence upon women that should make her more selfish, impolite and inconsiderate of others than men are? No one will deny that most men treat pleasantly the clerks who wait upon them. For the most part men deal with clerks on a basis of equality for the time being. With women the case is different. Your woman making purchases 'puts on an air,' as the phrase goes, when she confronts her servitor. She may have been at the instant smiling and mirthful with her companion, yet she is almost certain to adopt either a cold and haughty manner as she prepares to address the saleswoman. How many men are there who will not recall when they have whispered: 'Why make the poor creature pull down all that stuff if you don't mean to buy?' The answer has been sometimes: 'Why should not she do thing like this: 'Why should not she do what I ask? Why should not I see the things if I want to?' or, 'What else is she paid for?' This unwarranted behavior toward a large class of humanity is a conspicuous feature of what is called shopping, and women prefer shopping to almost every other joy on earth.

The rudeness of women in crowds surpasses that of men in the same assemblies of every walk of life. They push, elbow their way and struggle for advantage over those beside and before them in the constricted entrances and passages of shopping-stores, railroad platforms and wherever they find their way opposed, though every one around them is in the same situation. They often use what physical strength they have and bring to its aid (probably because they feel its in sufficiency) outspoken appeals, comments and complaints. In the accidents and annoyances of every-day existence the masses of women exhibit less patience and less politeness than the masses of men. When passersby jostle against them an apology is by no means as nearly often satisfying or well received as with the same number of men under similar circumstances. The reader must have noticed this when he has been the offender; but the widest means for noting the fact, open to those of us who seldom offend in these ways, is in hearing the comments of ladies we are with or close to when such accidents occur. The most petulant and sometimes savage ejaculations follow the offense, and the ordinary woman is quite apt to be astonished at the temper women display and the freedom with which they exhibit it under such circumstances.

What is the explanation of this difference in the behavior of the sexes? There certainly is a tendency to greater gallantry toward the gentle sex than obtained in ruder times; but is not this more than offset by the growing independence of women arising from the opening of numberless vocations to them? In these two new conditions are found the main changes in the relation of women to the world around us. Is it to either of these that their rudeness is due? Or is it to both?

MODESTY IN A JAPANESE INN.

Bath Regulations That Result in Confusion on the Part of the Stranger.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The bathroom of a Japanese inn is as public and open to the world as the kitchen, generally without any door, and with glass walls or screens at the most. In passing through to the rooms back or going upstairs one always has the bath in view; often a large tank, where three or four can socially dip together. From the late afternoon until midnight or later there is always a splashing in the bathroom and steam issuing from the open door, as the natives stand immersion in boiling water with the greatest glee and always have it at geyser temperature. Often the tub is a small one, and then several people take turns in the same bath water. Foreigners being known to be queer on the subject of bathing, preferring to bathe alone and unseen, and to have fresh water each time, are generally invited in first.

The master, as they call the masculine head of the party, was invited to the bath room at Mishima at 5 o'clock the first afternoon. He found it a doorless, glass-sided apartment, but the landlord quieted him by bringing in a folding screen about three feet high and setting it between the tub and the general view of the office, corridor, garden and main street. A too vigorous sweep of the bather's arm knocked the screen down, and the foreigner had to drop to his chin in water and call for help. The two girls who were sorting tea ran in and set the screen up, as coolly and as much without thought as a home servant would go in to put up the blower on the parlor grate. There are harrowing stories still handed down of the experiences of early travelers in the interior, who had the whole tea house and town crowd to the bath room of an inn, and filled the air with their admiration of the beautiful white skin of the foreign bather.

Fiction to Suit.

Albany Argus.

"Give me a ten-cent love story with a blonde heroine and Indians in it. Don't give me a detective story," she said.

We were both in a newsdealer's store on Hudson avenue. I looked up and saw the really intelligent face of a lady perhaps 35 years old. She was handsomely dressed. She scanned all the yellow-covered literature, but threw them aside, saying she had read them all.

"Here's just what you want," the dealer said, as he then threw down a ten-cent book, entitled "Snaky Snodgrass, the Scout and Lover of Blind Man's Gulch." She hadn't read that, and off she went with it.

"Do you sell many of such books?" I asked.

"Oh! yes," he said, "and I have sold no less than fifty of them to the married lady you saw leave the store just now. But she hangs on pretty well."

"What do you mean by hanging on?"

"Well, after married women read about twenty-five of such books there is generally a row in the family, and the wife leaves the husband to look for the kind of hero she has often read about in books, and, of course, these separations hurt my business. I estimate that twenty-five of such books will make a romantic woman leave her husband and go hero searching. The married woman who has just bought 'Snaky Snodgrass' hangs on pretty well. Perhaps she hasn't struck the right book yet. These books break up more families than anything I know of."

Pullman reservations made for all points east via the Northern Pacific Railroad. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED
HEALTH Invigorator.
Wonderful GERMAN

THE OLDEST, GREATEST AND BEST REMEDY for the cure of Nervous and Physical Debility. Vital Exhaustion, Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood, Failing Memory, and Relaxed and Enfeebled Condition of the Genito-Urinary Organs.

It speedily cures Impotence, Early Decay, Loss of Vigor, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, and all the real effects of youthful follies and abuse, or EXCESSES OF MATURITY.

It permanently prevents all unnatural loss from the system, as thousands can attest who have used the Remedy in the past quarter of a century which it has been before the public.

It is indeed a wonderful remedy—toning the nerves, strengthening the muscles, checking the waste, invigorating the whole system, and restoring the afflicted to HEALTH and HAPPINESS.

The reason so many cannot be cured of Weakness and the above diseases is owing to complication called PROSTATORRHŒA with Hyperæsthesia, which requires special treatment.

DR. LIEBIG'S INVIGORATOR No. 2 with one peculiar specific treatment, is the only possible cure for PROSTATORRHŒA. By it MANHOOD is restored and the band of time moved back from age to youth.

Price of either Invigorator, $2. Case of six bottles, $10, sent to any address covered securely from observation.

Dr. Liebig & Co. treat successfully by Homeo pathy over every form of PRIVATE, FEMALE OR CHRONIC DISEASES without mercury or nauseous drugs. Vitality is drained from the body, numerous diseases follow that baffle ordinary medical treatment. If allowed to continue, the unnatural loss causes Consumption, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Insanity, etc. Cures guaranteed. Disorders of the Genito-Urinary organs, kidneys, liver and bladder especially treated. DISEASES OF WOMEN SPEEDILY CURED.

Qualified and Responsible.—Dr. Liebig & Co., from Europe, are regular college educated physicians, and are now in their nineteenth year of special practice.

If pimples appear on the face and body, if you become listless and easily tired and exhausted, look out for the consumption with Seminal Weakness, discovered at last. LIEBIG DISPENSARY, Kearny Free, stairs. DR. LIEBIG'S INVIGORATOR No. 2 is the only known remedy for the above complication, Prostatorrhœa.

Most powerful electric belts free to patrons.

To prove the wonderful power of the Invigorator, a $2 bottle given, or sent free.

Consultation free and private.

LIEBIG DISPENSARY,
400 Kearny st., San Francisco, Cal.
Fifth Floor—Take elevator. Main entrance through Dispensary Drug Store. [Sunday]

THE PROPRIETORS OF Dr. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY
WILL PAY FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS
FOR A CASE OF CHRONIC NASAL CATARRH WHICH THEY CANNOT CURE.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS 50 CENTS.
The Only Guaranteed Cure.

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CATARRH IN THE HEAD.

EXCITING CAUSES.

In consequence of repeated attacks of acute catarrh, or "cold in the head," as it is usually termed, the mucous membrances of the nose and the air-passages of the head become permanently thickened, the mucous follicles or glands diseased, and their functions either destroyed or very much deranged. Although chronic catarrh is most commonly brought on in the manner above stated, it sometimes makes its appearance as a sequel of typhoid fever, scarlet fever, measles, or other eruptive forms, or shows itself as a local manifestation of scrofulous or other taints in the system.

HOW IT BEGINS.

In the early stages of the disease, the patient may be annoyed by "only a slight dropping into the throat," as many express it, the amount of the discharge from the air-passages of the head at this stage of the disease being only slightly in excess of health. In some cases the discharge is thick, ropy, and tough, requiring frequent and strong efforts in the way of blowing and spitting, to remove it from the throat, in which it frequently lodges. In other cases, or in other stages of the same cases, the discharge is thin, watery, acrid, irritating, and profuse. The nose may be "stopped up" from the swollen and thickened condition of the lining mucous membrance, so as to necessitate respiration through the mouth, giving to the voice a disagreeable "nasal twang." From the nature of the obstruction to this condition, it is useless for the sufferer to endeavor to clear the passage by blowing the nose; this only tends to render a bad matter worse, by increasing the irritation and swelling of the already thickened lining membrane. The swelling of the mucous membrane does not in all cases become so great as to cause obstruction to respiration through the affected passages. In some cases, the patient suffers from headache the greater portion of the time, or experiences a dull, heavy, disagreeable fullness or pressure in the head, with a confusion of his ideas, which render him quite unfit for business, especially such as requires deep thought and mental labor. Memory may be more or less affected, and the disposition of those who are otherwise amiable is often rendered irritable or morose and despondent. The mental faculties suffer to such an extent in some cases as to result in insanity. The sense of smell is in many cases impaired, and sometimes entirely lost, and the senses of taste and of hearing are not unfrequently more or less affected.

OZENA; OR, ULCERATED CATARRH.

The ulcerous or more aggravated stage of the disease, from the offensive odor that frequently attends it, is denominated *Ozæna*.

The secretion which is thrown out in the more advanced stages of chronic catarrh becomes so acrid, unhealthy, and poisonous, that it produces severe irritation and inflammation, which are followed by ulceration and ulceration of the delicate membrane which lines the air-passages in the head. Although commencing in this membrane, the ulceration is not confined to it, but gradually extends in depth, until it frequently involves all the component structures of the nose—cartilage and bone, as well as fibrous tissues. As the ulceration extends up among the small bones, the discharge generally becomes profuse and often excessively fetid, requires the frequent use of the handkerchief, and renders the poor sufferer disagreeable to both himself and those with whom he associates. Thick, tough brownish lumps are sometimes so large and tough that it is with great difficulty that they can be removed. They are usually discharged every second, fourth, or fifth day, but only to be succeeded by another crop.

DECAYED BONES.

Portions of cartilage and bone, or even entire bones, often die, slough away, and are discharged, either in large flakes, or blackened, half-decayed, and crumbly pieces; or, as is much more commonly the case, in the form of numerous minute particles, that escape with the discharge and are unobserved. It is painfully unpleasant to witness the ravages of this terrible disease, and observe the extent to which it undermines the constitutional powers. No truly practical and experienced physician indicates that their systems are weakened or deranged with bad humors; and yet such a fault may, and generally does, exist. As an ulcer upon the leg, or a "fever-sore," or an eruption upon the skin, may be the only outward sign of a fault in the system, so, frequently chronic catarrh is the only sign by which a bad condition of the system manifests itself in a manner that is perceptible to the sufferer himself, or to the non-professional observer. The finely-skilled physician, whose perceptive faculties have become keen in this direction, would detect the constitutional fault, as an experienced banker detects a finely-executed and dangerous bank note which the unpracticed eye would pronounce genuine.

THROAT DISEASE.

The acrid, irritating, and poisonous discharge, which runs down over the delicate lining membrane of the pharynx (throat), produces in this sensitive locality a diseased condition similar to that existing in the air-passages of the head. The back of the throat may be pale, or of a dusky color. In the advanced stages, its surface will be studded with very small ulcers, which, as seen through the mouth, look like small pimples or "canker sores," for which they are often mistaken. The patient may at times experience a tickling sensation in the throat, with pain in the head. The voice is often more or less affected, and the tonsils often become enlarged.

EXTENDS TO LARYNX.

The acrid, poisonous discharge which drops into the throat from the head is, by the act of inspiration, drawn into the larynx, or still lower down into the trachea (wind-pipe). In this way the disease creeps along the air-passages, the irritating, poisonous discharge spreading in its track with the same irritation, inflammation, thickening, and ulceration, of the lining membrane, which characterize the disease in other portions of the air-passages. When affecting the larynx, the case is usually attended with more or less cough, which is sometimes very severe; at other times, only a slight hacking. Tenderness in the affected regions, hoarseness, and loss or partial suppression of voice, are common to this stage of the disease.

BRONCHITIS AND CONSUMPTION.

We have already detailed the manner in which the throat, larynx, and trachea, in succession, become affected from catarrh, or coryza. By the same process of extension, the bronchial tubes, and lastly the *parenchyma*, or substance of the lungs, in their turn, become diseased, and bronchitis and consumption are firmly established. Tightness in the chest, with difficulty of breathing; soreness; darting, sharp, or dull, heavy pains, or a prickly, distressing sensation, accompanied with more or less cough and expectoration, are evidence that the bronchial tubes have become affected, and that consumption, or what thousands annually fall victims to, is firmly established, and only yet more journey to the grave.

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.

By means of a small canal, called the *eustachian tube*, an air-passage and communication between the throat and the organs of hearing is formed. The inflammatory process from which a long train of consequences all had result which accompanies so many cases of catarrh, thus affording great comfort to those who suffer from this disease. The reader's mind cannot be too strongly impressed with the importance of combining thorough constitutional with the local treatment of this disease. Not only will the cure be more surely, speedily, and permanently effected, but you thereby guard against other forms of disease breaking out, as the result of humors in the blood or constitutional derangements or weaknesses.

DYSPEPSIA.

A large portion of the acrid, poisonous, purulent discharge, which drops into the throat during sleep, is swallowed. This disturbs the functions of the stomach, causing weakness of that organ, and producing indigestion, dyspepsia, nausea, and loss of appetite. Many sufferers complain of a very distressing "gnawing sensation" in the stomach, or an "all gone" or "faint feeling," as they often express it.

SIGNS OF DISEASE.

All the symptoms given below, as well as others which have been previously stated and which it is not necessary here to repeat, are common to this disease in some of its stages or complications; yet thousands of cases annually terminate in consumption or chronic bronchitis, and end in the grave, without ever having manifested one-half of the symptoms here enumerated.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.

Dull, heavy headache through the temples and above the eyes; indisposition to exercise; difficulty of thinking or reasoning, or concentrating the mind upon any subject; dizziness; indifference respecting business, lack of ambition or energy; obstruction of nasal passages; discharges voluntarily falling it to the throat, profuse, watery, acrid, thick and tenacious, mucous, purulent, mucopurulent, bloody, sometimes fetid; offensive, etc. In other cases, dryness of the nasal passages; dry, watery, weak, or inflamed eyes, ringing in the ears, deafness, discharge from the ears, hawking and coughing to clear the throat, nausea, and sensation of fullness, pressure, or pain in the forehead, sore throat, stifled breathing, especially at night, offensive breath, impairment or total deprivation of the sense of smell and taste, disturbed mental depression, loss of appetite, nausea, indigestion, dyspepsia, enlarged tonsils, sore throat, tickling cough, difficulty in speaking plainly, general debility, idiocy, and insanity.

PREDISPOSING CAUSES.

Any thing which debilitates the system, or diminishes its powers of evolving animal heat and withstanding cold or sudden changes of atmospheric temperature, and other disease-producing agencies, renders the individual thus enfeebled very liable to catarrh. Among the most common debilitating agencies are a scrofulous condition of the system, or other impurities of the blood, exhaustive fevers, and other prostrating acute diseases, or those badly treated; exhaustive and unnatural discharges, intemperance, excessive study, severity, grief, want of sleep, accidents and other faints of the system, which may have been inherited, having perhaps been handed down, even unto the third or fourth generation, to an innocent posterity from tainted progenitors; too sudden rest after great and fatiguing exercise, and living in poorly ventilated apartments. These are among the most fruitful causes of those feeble, deranged, or impure conditions of the system to which catarrh so frequently owes its origin. Although the immediate or exciting cause is generally repeated attacks of "cold in the head," which, being neglected or improperly treated, "go on from bad to worse," yet the predisposing or real cause of the disease is, in the majority of cases, an enfeebled, impure, or otherwise faulty condition of the system, to which invites the disease, and needs only the irritation produced in the nasal passages by an attack of cold, to kindle the flame and establish the loathsome malady.

CONSTITUTIONAL IN CHARACTER.

Some sufferers from catarrh are convinced with difficulty that there exists in their system a weakness, impurity, or derangement of any kind, which permits the disease to fasten itself upon them. They may not

THIRTEEN MAJORITY.

The Mills Bill Passes by a Vote of 162 to 149.

TWO REPUBLICANS VOTE FOR IT,

While Three Democrats Go With the Republicans —The Vote Preceded by a Long Speech by Mills—Congressional Notes.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The galleries in the house of representatives were crowded with spectators early this morning, attracted by the announcement that to-day would witness the close of the great tariff debate and the vote on the final passage of the Mills bill. Only the executive and diplomatic galleries were vacant. In addition to the crowded galleries a large attendance of members greeted Chairman Mills when he rose in his place to close the debate. Promptly at 11:30 the bill was called up and thereupon Mr. Mills, after offering two amendments intended to correct typographical errors in the bill moved the previous question on them and they were adopted. He then proceeded to address the house, beginning by stating the condition of the finances of the government, placing the surplus at $129,000,000. This he said should arrest attention to the present unnecessary taxation drawn from the people and piled up in the treasury. It was taxation levied on the product of labor, and therefore it was an iniquity. This enormous amount of money was constantly lowering prices and piling an enormous load on labor and increasing the benefits of the privileged classes. How long, if this continues, would it be before stagnation would occur and bankruptcy and ruin stalk together over the land? The majority had attempted to bring before the house a bill to reduce this taxation and lessen the inflow of money into the treasury.

RELATIVE RATE OF DUTY.

By amendments made in committee of the whole the relative rate of duty had been placed at $42.30 on the hundred. This moderate bill had been met by cries of denunciation and characterized as a free trade measure. Was $42.30 on the hundred free trade? What state had a 5 per cent rate of taxation? In the majority of states it did not exceed $1 on the hundred. The tariff of 1846 had been spoken of as free trade tariff. Mr. Mills then took up the bill in detail. He began with the chemical schedule, where the rate of duty had been reduced from $53 87 to $28 17. On earthenware and crockeryware the reduction had been $7 on the hundred. They called that free trade. If $60 on the hundred was free trade, in God's name, what was protection?

The sugar schedule was next to the largest reduction in the bill—larger than in hemp, jute, iron and in everything except wool. But the bill had been called a sectional measure. To get six millions of protection on sugar the government had to collect fifty-eight millions of tariff duties.

The reduction was $1 a hundred on cotton goods. Was not that moderate? The duty still remains at $9 07.

THE WOOL SCHEDULE.

In wools and woolens the reduction was $20 on the hundred, and most of that had been caused by placing wool on the free list. The manufacturers would get two cents and 40 per cent. protection, or $10 a cent more than he now gets; and still they said the bill was a free trade measure. Articles amounting to $20,400,000 had been placed on the free list and $6,500,000 in manufactured wool. Cotton had been the chief product of this country, yet the republican party had put it on the free list, and they were right, but when it was proposed to touch wool the combination that made the protective cause was struck, and they said "Touch not my ark!"

The next article on the free list was tin plate—$2,200,000 worth of pounds was produced in this country. The committee proposed to give this money to the consumer, yet their action was called free trade. If that was free trade make the most of it.

Salt was the next. Because a few people were interested the committee was stigmatized as free traders for putting it on the free list.

Burlap was not made on this country, and had been placed on the free list.

Hemp and jute made up $1,700,000 of the free list. With all the aids that could be given this baby industry, it had failed to grow. It was dying, and must soon disappear. The republicans had used the same argument in favor of striking down the sugar industry.

Opium had $400,000. It had been placed on the free list.

Cotton ties and bristles, the latter produced in Russia, had also been placed on the free list.

A food product, currants, that concerned no laborer in this country, had been placed on the free list. Yet the committee had been taunted with being free traders. Their opponents said "You put everything free, not a free ticket of whisky." [Applause.]

The tax on express companies, on telephone companies, on all the wealth of the country, had been removed, but none of the taxes on labor had been removed.

WOOL AND WOOL.

Wool grew on the sheep. There had been much sympathy expressed for sheep. The democratic party sympathized with men. It wanted sheep-clothing for the poor. The republicans wanted the duties kept so high that neither wool nor woolens could be brought up. With a product of 300,000,000 pounds of wool and a need of 900,000,000 pounds, what were we going to do? The democrats proposed to let in wool free, and let our workingmen make it up into clothing. The bill was intended to lessen the condition and increase the wages of the laboring people. [Applause.] The government should not meddle with the people, they could take care of themselves. They were the most intelligent and the best people in the world, and would give employment to all of the laborers if congress would but let them alone.

FREE RAW MATERIAL.

Why should we not have free raw material, and have the opportunity to contest on equal terms with foreign manufacturers? We would then have a fair deal and an open fight. [Applause.]

The democratic party intend to appeal to the virtue and intelligence of the country. Money was being poured into his district in Texas to beat him for re-election to the Fifty-first congress, but he wanted the country to know that the people of his district were not for sale.

The committee had placed the duty on steel rails from $17 to $11 per ton and it was charged that that was an effort to destroy an infant industry.

In conclusion he referred to the suit of clothes produced by McKinley during the latter's famous speech. Mills said that he (Mills) had nothing to take back. He had inquired into it and found that the $10 suit had been protected to the amount of $4 03. He had heard that the suit was to be photographed and used in the campaign. He wanted to photograph in the brain of every voter the fact that a $10 suit was protected to the amount of $4 03.

At the conclusion of Mills's speech which was tumultuously applauded all of the amendments were agreed to with the exception of that on cotton ties on which Mr. McKinley demanded a yea and nay vote which was ordered. It resulted: yeas 170, nays 129, and the amendment was declared carried.

As Mills finished his speech he was warmly applauded by his fellow democrats and the galleries, all of which were by this time crowded. During his speech Mrs. Cleveland and her mother Mrs. Folsom entered the chamber and took seats in the front row of the executive gallery.

THE BILL PASSES.

The previous question was then called on the final passage of the bill and the yeas and nays were ordered.

Sowden had read a letter from Randall asking to be paired with a friend of the bill and expressing himself distinctly opposed to its passage. The vote was then taken on the final passage of the bill and resulted: yeas 162, nays 149. Sowden, of Pennsylvania, Greenman and Bliss, of New York, were the democrats who voted against the bill, and Eich, of New York, and Nelson, of Minnesota, republicans, voted for it. The four independent members also voted yea. When the speaker announced the passage of the bill, the democrats broke into cheers and waved their bandanas wildly in the air. Boutelle, republican, immediately moved to take a recess till 4 o'clock, as this was the 113th anniversary of the battle of Bull Run. The republicans, however, greeted this motion with laughter and applause. A motion to adjourn until Monday was then voted down, yeas 79, nays 256, and the house took a recess until 8 P. M.

THE VOTE.

Yeas—Abbott, Allen of Massachusetts, Anderson of Iowa, Anderson of Massachusetts, Anderson of Illinois, Bacon, Bankhead, Barnes, Barry, Biggs, Blanchard, Bland, Blount, Breckenridge of Arkansas, Breckenridge of Kentucky, Brower, Bryce, Buckalew, Burns, Burnett, Barnum, Felix Campbell, Campbell of Ohio, Timothy J. Campbell, Chandler, Carlton, Caruth, Chatings, Chapman, Clardy, Clements, Cobb, Cockran, Collins, Compton, Cothran, Cowles, Cox, Crain, Crisp, Culberson, Cummings, Dargan, Davidson of Alabama, Dibbell, Dockery, Dougherty, Dunn, Elliott, Enloe, Ermen, Grout, Fisher, Fitch, Ford, Forney, French, Gay, Gibson, Gins, Grimes, Hall, Hare, Hatch, Hayes, Heard, Hemphill, Herbert, Holman, Hooker, Hopkins of Virginia, Howard, Hudd, Hutton, Johnston of North Carolina, Jones, Kilgore, Laffoon, Logan, Landes, Lane, Lanham, Latham, Lawler, Lee, Lynch, MacDonald, Mahoney, Maish, Mansur, Martin, Matson, McAdoo, McClammy, McCary, McKinney, McMillin, McRea, McShane, Mills, Montgomery, Moore, Morgan, Morse, Neal, Nelson, Newton, Norwood, Oates, O'Farrell, O'Neall of Indiana, O'Neill of Missouri, Outhwaite, Peel, Pennington, Phelan, Pidcock, Rayner, Rice, Richardson, Robertson, Rogers, Rowland, Russell of Massachusetts, Rush, Sayers, Scott, Seney, Shaw, Shively, Smith, Snyder, Spinola, Springer, Stahlnecker, Stewart of Texas, Stewart of Georgia, Stockdale, Stone of Kentucky, Stone of Missouri, Tarsney, Taulbee, Thompson of California, Tillman, Trolly, Townsend, Turner of Georgia, Vance, Walker, Washington, Weaver, Wheeler, Whitthorne, Wilkins, Williamson, Wilson of Minnesota, Wilson of West Virginia, Wise, Yoder and Speaker Carlisle—162.

Nays—Adams, Allen of Michigan, Anderson of Kansas, Arnold, Atkinson, Baker of New York, Baker of Illinois, Payne, Belden, Bingham, Bliss, Boultman, Bound, Boutelle, Bowden, Bowen, Brewer, Brown, Browne of Virginia, Brown of Ohio, John R. Brown, Brumm, Buchanan, Bunnell, Burrows, Butler, Butterworth, Cannon, Caswell, Cheadle, Clark, Cogswell, Couger, Cooper, Crouse, Cutcheon, Dalzell, Darlington, Davis, DeLano, Dingley, Dorsey, Dunham, Farquahar, Felton, Finley, Flood, Fuller, Funston, Gains, Gallinger, Gear, Gest, Goff, Greenman, Grosvenor, Grout, Gunther, Harmer, Hauzen, Hayden, Henderson of Iowa, Henderson of Illinois, Herman, Hires, Hitt, Holmes, Hopkens of Illinois, Hopkins of New York, Houk, Hovey, Hunter, Jackson, Johnston of Indiana, Kelley, Kennedy, Kerr, Lafollette, Laidlaw, Laird, Lehlbach, Lind, Lodge, Long, Lyman, Mason, McComas, McCormick, McCullough, McKenna, McKinley, Merriman, Milliken, John H. Moffet, Morrill, Morrow, Nichols, Nutting, O'Donnell, O'Neil of Pennsylvania, Osborne, Owen, Parker, Patton, Paxson, Perkins, Peters, Phelps, Plumb, Post, Pugsley, Reed, Rockwell, Rowell, Russel of Connecticut, Ryan, Sawyer, Scull, Seymour, Sherman, Sowden, Steel, Stephenson, Stewart of Vermont, Struble, Symes, Ezra B. Taylor, Joseph D. Taylor, Thomas of Kentucky, Thomas of Illinois, Thomas of Wisconsin, Thompson of Ohio, Turner of Kansas, Vanderveer, Wade, Warner, Weber, West, White of Indiana, White of New York, Whiting of Massachusetts, Washburn, Wilber, E. Williams, Yardley, Yost—162.

PAIRS.

The following pairs were announced in favor of the bill: Hogg, Whiting of Michigan, Belmont, Perry, Glover and Granger against the bill: Randall, Heiseland, Davenport, Spooner, Browne of Indiana, and Woodburn.

FOR INDIAN DEPREDATIONS.

At the evening session of the house the bill was passed to provide for the adjudication and payment of claims arising from Indian depredations. It provides that such claims shall be adjudicated by three commissioners, to be appointed by the president, to be known as the Court of Indian Depredations.

SENATE PROCEEDINGS.

Teller of Colorado Speaks Against the Fisheries Treaty.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The bill to reimburse the depositors of the Freedman's bank was discussed and passed. It appropriates $100,000.

The conference report on the river and harbor bill was received from the house and ordered printed.

The senate then proceeded to consideration of the fisheries treaty in open executive session and Teller addressed the senate. He said if the treaty had come from a republican administration he did not believe there was a republican senator who would have supported it and there was not a democratic senator who would have supported it if it had not come from a democratic administration. He knew there was not any considerable number of democratic senators who would have supported it but for the fact that the power of the administration had been brought to bear upon them to compel their support. If any senators desired proof that the administration was an active propagandist of the treaty he would furnish it; but when the secretary of state was seen writing and submitting to newspaper interviews in order to give the public his view of the treaty and when commissioners were seen making public addresses in its defense and support there was need of no further proof of the influence the administration had brought to bear to compel democratic senators of the democratic party to support the treaty and other democratic measures.

Proceeding to discuss the treaty on its merits he declared the American rights to the fisheries were inherent and were no more conferred by treaties than were the boundaries of the republic itself. The American people were not to be intimidated by threats of war or by a suggestion of difficulties which may be incurred in the maintenance of that which rightfully belonged to them.

Teller spoke of the insults which had been offered the American flag by Canadian cruisers and said no decent apology had been made for these acts but this was in keeping with the whole course of the administration in dealing with the British government. He referred to an interview with Secretary Bayard recently published in the Baltimore *Sun*, and said the allusions therein to Hoar's speech were more fit for a fish market than for a diplomatic position. It there was a disgraceful chapter in American history it was in connection with that negotiation by which it was undertaken, through the secretary of state to assist the democratic party by aiding it with the Canadian party and with the British party.

The senate then proceeded to consider bills authorizing the construction of bridges, and passed a number of such house bills with amendments. A conference committee was appointed on the amendments which were merely formal, and the senate adjourned till Monday.

Pensions, Postoffices, Etc.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—Pension have been granted a fold's: Washington territory: Increase: J. H. Love, Ellensburgh, Kittitas; M. Berry, Chehalis.

The office of the postmaster at Gene or, Nez Perce county, Idaho, has been changed three-fourths of a mile west on account of Jacob Rosenthal, in the postmaster at this place.

D. B. Saunders was to-day appointed postmaster at New Bridge, Union county, Oregon.

The postmaster-general has issued an order, requesting the postmaster at Newberg, Oregon, to return the postoffice, which has been recently removed one half mile from its original location. This is in pursuance to requests and petitions from citizens and business men of that town.

Representative Herman, at the session of the house last night, called up the bill increasing the pension of Major Enoch G. Adams, of Oregon. The house passed the bill and it is now before the president.

The Calendars in a Bad Condition.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The calendars of the two houses of congress are in a worse condition than ever before. They are crowded with private and public bills; private measures being in a large majority. There have been more private bills disposed of at this session of congress than ever before, but they are like dies when you put a fresh one to take its place. There is very little prospect that either house will be able to dispose of much more business at present. Most of the bills on the calendar will therefore, might almost as well not have been introduced. The house calendar is now a book of 134 pages.

For Northwest Improvements.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The secretary of war has authorized to have surveys and examinations made for necessary improvements of the following: Tillamook bay and bar; Columbia river, between The Dalles and Celilo, with a view to a boat railway to and transportation; Nehalem bay and bar; Young's river and its tributary, and the Klamath river.

Mrs. Cleveland Applauds.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—In the house today, while Mills was speaking on his tariff bill, Mrs. Cleveland was in the executive row in a light dress and watched the proceedings with great interest. When the vote was taken and the result announced she clapped her hands vigorously.

Bond Offerings.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—Bond offerings today were $678,800 and acceptances $669.

A PECULIAR STATE OF AFFAIRS.

The Case Against Hogg and Murphy Postponed at Request of the Burlington.

CHICAGO, July 21.—A peculiar state of affairs was developed to-day when the case of conspiracy against Chairmen Hoge and Murphy of the Burlington strikers committees was called up in court. Neither of the accused was present, and Frank Coiler, attorney for the Burlington company, and a representing the prosecution, surprised everybody in hearing by a request that the case be continued. Lawyer Collier explained his reason for this strange action by saying: Hoge and Murphy are now out of the city on an extensive tour doing virtually the company's work. Counsel for defense made no objection to a continuance and the court granted a postponement of one week.

HOGE AND MURPHY AT LINCOLN.

CHICAGO, July 21.—A Lincoln, Neb., special to the *Times* says: Messrs. Hoge and Murphy arrived here this morning and were royally received by the strikers and trades unions. In the afternoon a meeting was held. After a full discussion the leaders refused to give out the reason for publication and it is generally well understood that it was decided to go on with the strike. A number of strikers, however, now deny hearing Hoge for his stubbornness and claim that if Arthur's advice had been followed all would have been satisfied.

BAIL REFUSED HELD TO ANSWER.

CHICAGO, July 21.—The examination of John A. Bauerleson accused under the state laws of procuring dynamite to be brought into the state for illegal purposes was held to-day. The principal witnesses were informers Bowles and Smith. They told much the same story as when before Commissioner Hoyne and Bauerleson was held to the criminal court under bonds of $2,000 which he promptly furnished.

"A SUCKED ORANGE."

Pit Hole Again Becomes the Center of an Oil Excitement.

PITTSBURG, July 21.—There is great excitement in the oil regions over the revival of the Pit Hole oil field. Pit Hole has for nearly a quarter of a century been considered a sucked orange and the oil right of 180,000 acres around the old town would not have brought $100. Now the excitement is greater there than in any other field in the region, not excepting Bakerstown. Black brothers have been pushing the drill around Bluestonville so successfully that they have been encouraged to test the old Pit Hole region and the result is one of the most surprising things of the oil region. In this old and long-since abandoned territory they now have seven wells that are good for 800 barrels a month. There is some difference of opinion regarding the sand, but it is probably a lower strata than the rich sand of 1865 that made Pit Hole the most famous city in the world and gave a population of 15,000 to 20,000 in a few months.

Great activity is reported in the field among lease hunters and a large production in this old field is expected within the next few months.

THE CALIFORNIA STAGE ROBBERY.

A Bandit, Single Handed, Gets Away with Several People and Their Valuables.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, July 21.—Further details of last night's stage robbery by which it was almost daring one. The robber compelled the passengers, six in number and the driver to alight. He then covered their heads with masks, stood them in line and robbed them, one lady passenger taking about five hundred dollars altogether. He then cut the Wells Fargo box and the mail bags. The contents of the box, which were supposed to be about a thousand dollars were taken and a number of letters were opened and examined. The man then started up the coach and the sheriff and posse are still in pursuit.

SPORTING NOTES.

Monmouth Park Races.

MONMOUTH PARK, July 21.—One mile—Fitzroy won, Grover Cleveland second, Swift third; time 1 46.

Three-quarters of a mile—Reporter won, Ransom second, Eric third; time 1 17¾.

One and one quarter miles—Pirate won, Exile second, Sunpant third; time 2 14½.

One and one-half miles—Belvidere won, Ten Booker second, Rupert third; time 2 13½.

One mile—Niagara won, Guano second, Billy Brown third; time 1 50.

Five-eighths of a mile—Speedwell won, Mona second, Mush Ledor third; time 1 04½.

Steeplechase, full course—Will Davis won, 5 to 16; Monte Cristo second, Buckra third.

Baseball.

DETROIT, July 21.—The home team was desperate to-day and won by the heaviest kind of batting. Score: Detroit 9, Chicago 6. Batteries: Conway and Bennett for Detroit, Van Haltren and Farrell for Chicago.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The Senators could not hit the ball sufficient times to-day, and so lost. Score: Washington 2, Boston 9. Batteries: Dailey and Mack for Washington, Bowders and Kelly for Boston.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 21.—The home team made a poor exhibition to-day in pitching and fielding and the Pittsburgs won with ease. Score: Indianapolis 4, Pittsburg 13. Batteries: Healy and Daily for Indianapolis, Staley and Miller for Pittsburg.

PHILADELPHIA, July 21.—The New Yorks defeated the Phillies by superior all around playing to-day. Score: Philadelphia 1, New York 6. Batteries: Worth and Ewing for New York, Sanders and Clements for Philadelphia.

CLEVELAND, July 21.—Cleveland 17, Baltimore 11.

CINCINNATI, July 21.—Cincinnati 8, Kansas City 12.

LOUISVILLE, July 21.—St. Louis 3, Louisville 2.

BROOKLYN, July 21.—Brooklyn, Athletics 1.

Blaine Agrees to the Reception.

NEW YORK, July 21.—Blaine in a letter to James Dolt, chairman of the republican committee on reception, accepts the proposed grand reception on his arrival. He says: I am profoundly gratified by your earnest kind and generous tender of welcome, but hope it will be as simple and inexpensive as possible. The republicans that will participate in the 1,000 guests on the steamer Sandy Hook quarantine station. Other steamers, boats, club and organizations from all parts of the country will also join.

Against Holy Trinity Church.

NEW YORK, July 21.—In the United States circuit court Judge W. J. Wallace signed a decree overruling the demurrer of the church of the Holy Trinity in the suit of Erlon on the importation of Rev. E. W. Walpole Warren to this country from England. A decree under contract. Judgment is for $1000 the full penalty, and costs will be entered immediately on behalf of the United States against the church. The case will probably be appealed to the United States supreme court.

A Gigantic Combination.

HOUSTON, Tex., July 1.—As regards the Texas trunk meeting in New York it is not known will disband and it is not thought likely that all the trunk lines west of the Mississippi will form a gigantic combination which will be given some other name. The best interests of the roads concerned will most likely be maintained by Denver that the Texas law cannot affect the pooling arrangements.

Big Fire at Santa Fe.

SANTA FE, N. M., July 21.—A disastrous fire occurred early this morning, by which the Catron building, containing the opera house, postoffice, *Daily New Mexican* office, Wellman's book and news stand, and Catron, Knaeble & Clancy's extensive law library and offices was destroyed and several other buildings were badly damaged. The loss aggregates $70,000. Insurance $40,000.

Ride the Northern Pacific Railroad line, all through trains, the equipment of which is unsurpassed, and the scenery of which is grand. Tickets at 121 Third street.

HAVING A FINE TIME.

The Teachers Making the Most of Their Holiday.

AN EXCURSION AROUND THE BAY.

Hundreds of Eastern Teachers to Return by Way of Portland—The Great Crowd Rapidly Going to Pieces.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—Informal receptions were the rule in nearly all the headquarters of the National Educational association delegations to-day. Refreshments were kept on hand everywhere and many rested from sight seeing and their labors.

The Teachers Mutual Aid Society gave a grand ball here to-day to the Easterners which was one of the most brilliant entertainments of the kind during the week. Fully 4000 teachers filled the steamship Bogie of the Occidental and Oriental line and the ferry steamers Encinal and Oakland on a trip around the bay. On all the steamers a bounteous lunch had been spread, *ante bluchee* having been given one of the most prominent catering firms in town to furnish refreshments for 2000 each steamer. In the early morning light wagons arrived on the docks loaded with poultry, cold meats, delicacies, cake and other eatables, while cases of claret, baskets of lunch, huge blocks of ice and other signs showed that none of the large crowd would be allowed to go thirsty. On the Bogie which carried the dignitaries California wines of all description had also been provided. The efforts of the local committee were much appreciated and a highly enjoyable time was had despite a somewhat cloudy day.

OREGON HOSPITALITY.

Eight Hundred Teachers to Return by Way of Portland.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—Many pleasant words are being said to-day about the reception given visiting teachers last night by the Oregon delegation. It was nearly midnight before the delegates finished serving their visitors. They had deserted their quarters at 11 o'clock to join the crowd at the Palace, but returning found many awaiting an opportunity to taste of the Oregon fruit and so they stayed. The Oregonians certainly performed an unusual amount of work during the week but their efforts have been well rewarded, so far as keeping up the good name of Oregon is concerned. Large quantities of reading matter and illustrated souvenirs concerning Oregon were distributed even during the reception. Professor and Mrs. E. B. McElroy had every detail outlined and there was no break of any kind to mar the pleasure of the reception or of the entertainment during the week. Eastern people and Californians have been greatly surprised to witness such a constant and generous hospitality on the part of their Northern friends.

It is believed that at least 800 teachers will return East by way of Portland. The Shasta route thither will be attractive to begin with and it is understood that at Portland reduced rates will be given at all the hotels. If 200 visiting teachers should be gathered there at the same time a free excursion is offered by steamer up the Columbia.

CONVENTION NOTES.

City Superintendent Crawford of Portland and a large delegation went on the bay excursion to-day.

Prof. Pratt and party contemplate a visit to Mt. Hamilton, to view the lick observatory telescope.

Mrs. McElroy and some twenty-five others left for Santa Cruz this morning to return Monday.

Messrs. Jarvis and Pierce of Umatilla county left for home this morning by steamer.

Principal J. B. Horner of Roseburg and a few others left by rail this morning for Oregon.

Mrs. E. Phelps, a teacher in the Couch school, Portland, was indefatigable in serving refreshments during the week. To Isaac Bean of Portland was entrusted the general supervision at last night's reception. Upwards of fifty teachers and friends in Oregon were personally appointed performing various duties. It is needless to add that they were strenuously performed by all. Mr. Bean and wife will remain here several weeks.

Prof. Hedkins and Principal Withee of Baker county remained at headquarters to-day.

Miss Nora Simp son of East Portland will leave for home on next Tuesday's steamer. While attending the convention she has been staying with her brother.

The number entertained at the reception last night is estimated at 4000. At one time there were over 600 visitors in the several parlors.

The people from the Northwest are all pleased with the Oregon school exhibit. Over 4th Ft. Lapham.

A majority of delegates from the following states have already signified their intention of returning home by way of Portland: Pennsylvania, Ohio, Wisconsin, Arkansas, Tennessee, Colorado, Michigan, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana and Kansas.

The Massachusetts delegation has decided to return home solid via Portland.

W. H. Gore of the Medford, Or., public schools will remain in this city and state for probably two weeks longer.

The managers of the school exposition at the Mechanics' pavilion profess delight in the highest degree with the success of the enterprise. By charging those who were not visitors an admission fee of 5 and 10 cents the expenses of the pavilion were also met. The exhibit of the High school of Portland did not suffer by comparison of its work with that of older Eastern schools exhibited here.

I. S. Cornell, superintendent of public instruction of Colorado, and wife, in company with several other members of their delegation, leave for Portland to-morrow. After reaching Portland they will proceed to visit several places of interest in Oregon and then leave for Colorado.

CONCERT AT THE PAVILION.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—The concert at the pavilion to-night closed the musical part of the programme which had been arranged for the visiting teachers.

The Normal school of Cook county, Ill., through Dr. Champlain, has presented its exhibit to the San Francisco and Oakland public schools and several of its former citizens.

At the headquarters of the San Francisco Teachers' Mutual Aid Society a reception and musicale was given which was highly enjoyed. Refreshments afterwards were served to 400 guests.

The executive committee of the National Educational Association in secret session to-night, over the advisability of holding the convention at Nashville, Tenn., but no decision will be reached till it is seen what inducements will be offered by other cities.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21.—A large number of California members of the National Educational Association left for home to-day, the close of the summer vacation being near and arrangements for the fall term having to be made. Some of the Oregon delegation have already gone home, while others will follow early next week. Colorado and Utah have ceased to enter, but many of those will remain here next week and excursions, planned will probably be numerously attended as other delegations are represented upon those days, most of the beauties of California and further to enjoy the hospitality of the Golden state.

To-day was the closing day of the exposition of school work at the Mechanics' pavilion and 200 school children of the city were invited and claimed the day for their own. The children's display was a successful one and has attracted the greatest interest.

FROM SEATTLE.

A Light Run of Salmon. The Longshoremen's Trouble Etc.

SEATTLE, W. T., July 21.—Reports are received here to-day that the run of salmon on the Fraser river is the lightest yet experienced at this time of the season. One cannery has stocked up for twenty-one thousand cases and it has caught little or no fish thus far.

The steamer Alki arrived from Tacoma to-day. Capt. Bennett failed to keep his threat to bring longshoremen from Tacoma, and employed union men here. Thomas Gaffney, president of the Longshoremen's union, said to-day that the union does not uphold the action of a few members who interfered with the discharging of freight on Thursday night, but at the same time he says that Capt. Bennett had been notified that he would have to employ union men or the A. F. of L. would declare a boycott against the steamer Alki.

ex-editor of the *Morning Enterprise*, was today continued till Monday, Musgetter being released on $300 bail.

It was reported here that Corbett of Portland, one of Quincy A. Brooks's bondsmen, had been released and that a new bondsman had been secured. L. Daller, one of Brooks's bondsmen in this city, says he has heard nothing of the matter and does not believe any such action has been taken.

Salem News Items.

SALEM, July 21.—Articles of incorporation were to-day filed with the secretary of state by the Oregon Electric Light Company. The incorporators are M. A. Stratton, T. T. Charman, I. I. Fistham, F. O. McCown and Thomas Charman; capital stock $50,000; object to operate lights, telephones etc. in Oregon City.

A sixty yard race between Billy Crawford of Salem and John Toff of the Waldo hills at the fair grounds this afternoon was won by the latter.

Clark arrested for selling liquor to Indians was to-day examined before Commissioner Walton, pleaded guilty and was taken to Portland.

Frank Wills, who tried to commit suicide by jumping in the mill pond was to-day given 10 days in the calaboose for being drunk and disorderly.

The Baseball Tournament.

BAKER CITY, July 21.—The attendance at the fair grounds to-day to witness the baseball games was large. LaGrande and Pendleton played in the forenoon. Score: 18 to 10 in favor of Pendleton. In the afternoon Baker City vs. North Powder first game. Score: 10 to 8 in favor of Baker City, and Pendleton vs. LaGrande. Score: 11 to 4 in favor of LaGrande. The Boise City club seemed to play in hard luck and unfortunately followed their loss in each game. To-morrow's programme is Pendleton vs. Pendleton in the forenoon and Baker City vs. Pendleton in the afternoon.

Indian Murderer Captured.

FORT KLAMATH, Or., July 21.—Deputy Sheriff Brunner of Dupuyer arrived last night with the Indian murderer Wolf Mocasin who had a hearing before Justice Gillette of Dupuyer and was committed to await the action of the grand jury. The crime was committed on the Indian reservation and a question arises whether the case does not properly belong to the United States courts. The Chotcau county officials have the case in hand at present but are at a loss to know whether it properly belongs to the territorial courts.

Sawmill Burned at Centralia.

CENTRALIA, W. T., June 21.—About 2:30 o'clock this afternoon fire broke out in the sawmill belonging to Messrs. Metzger & Montgomery of this town. The drvhouse was packed with shingles, besides several thousand standing outside. The cookhouse was burnt to the ground. Everything is a complete wreck still hopes are entertained that the boiler and engine will not be entirely useless. The loss will be fully $4000 if not more and there is no insurance. The fire originated in the sawdust accumulated round the mill.

Olympia Items.

OLYMPIA, July 21.—The case of Parker vs. Denny was taken under advisement to-day and the supreme court took a recess until Monday.

Gov. Semple made the following appointments to-day: Notaries—R. A. Duffy, Sumner; C. B. Seabrk, Tacoma; colonel and commissary general, N. J. W. on the staff of the commander-in-chief, H. A. Moore of Whatcom.

Killed in His Cab.

ODDEN, U. T., July 21.—In the snow sheds near Summit, Cal., on Friday morning, as west bound train No. 1 passed the engineer, while looking out of the cab was struck by a projecting plank, the blow causing instant death. The train arrived here this morning.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
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BOYNTON'S PURE GOLD STOVE POLISH.
BEAUTIFUL. GLOSSY.
DIRECTIONS—Mix in soft water as thick as paint, apply a thin coat to the stove when cold, then use the shining brush.
TRADE MARK.

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New Patent Wonder
CROSS-CUT SAW,
LEADS WHEREVER KNOWN; EVERY SAW Fully Warranted SILVER STEEL, Extra Ground, Spring Tempered, Easiest Cutting Saw in the World, Ground Set, Gauged Thin at Back, making it run with but little set. PRICE, $1.00 per foot.
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ALL LENGTHS FROM 3 TO 5 FEET. Removable Handle, Cutting Both Ways, Simple to Sharpen. PRICE, $1.00 per foot.
BOYNTON
DOES TWICE THE WORK OF THE ORDINARY Tree Trimmer—cutting the entire limbs from trees without the use of shears or knife—using the fine teeth pile of any low-cut limbs, large-teeth for heavy limbs, cutting both ways, the return stroke being as effective as the up stroke, and much easier for operator.
Holes in the handle are for attaching to pole for cutting of higher branches.
Price of 20-inch Saw, $1.50.
By mail, cost-paid, when dealers do not handle them.
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Office of Superintendent of Transportation.
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E. P. VINING, Secretary.
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